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THE WINDSOR-WALKERVILLE TECHNICAL SCHOOL



YEAR BOOK

1928

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ADVANTAGES

Kingston is a small city free from the distractions and temptations of the larger centres; the cost of living is relatively low; the system of student self-government develops initiative, leadership and responsibility; large classes are subdivided so that each student receives individual attention; splendid laboratories in college and hospitals for medical students; Queen's library is unexcelled in Canada; a well-equipped residence for women students has recently been completed; a building for students' Union now under construction.

Write for a Calendar of the Faculty in which you are interested.

W. E. McNEILL, M.A., Ph.D., Registrar

School Traditions

THE Bridge has been begun! The long looked for Bridge that is to unite the Border Cities and Detroit, Canada and the United States, in bonds of commerce and friendship. For months an army of workmen has been employed night and day; and yet a visit to the scene of operations shows not a sign of the structure that is to span the noble Detroit. What have the workmen been doing these long months! They have been laying the foundations deep and strong for the mighty superstructure they must bear.

The Technical School is endeavouring to impart to the boys and girls who throng its halls knowledge and skill that will enable them to lead useful and happy lives in the world of business and industry. But the task will be incomplete unless at the same time the foundations are laid, upon which any success that is to endure must rest. Uprightness, honesty, industry, courage, cheerfulness—all that we mean by Character—these are the foundation stones upon which we must build.

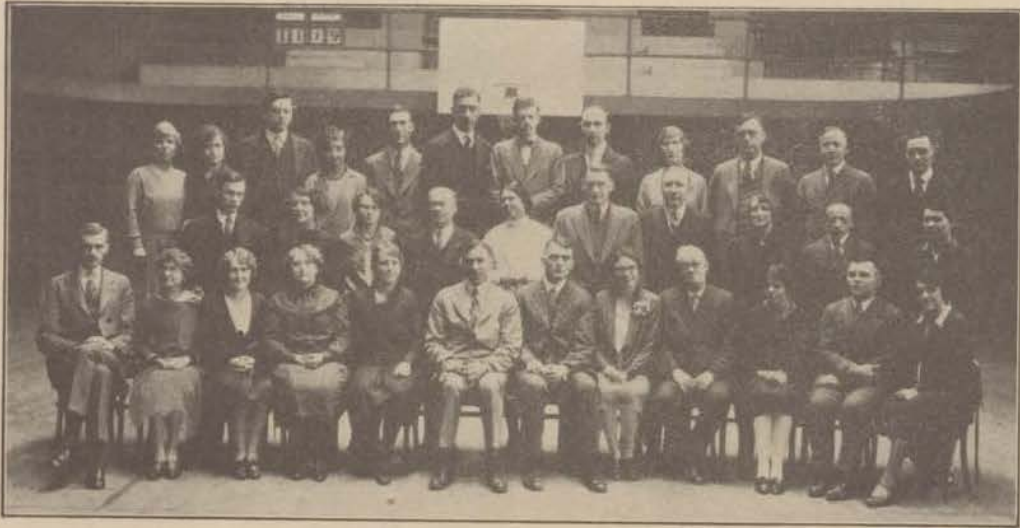
And of all the agencies in school that most help or hinder the formation of character, none is more potent than school traditions. Our school is very new, its traditions are in the making, so that the boys and girls of to-day have a glorious opportunity and a great responsibility in ensuring that in the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School only the best traditions may be established. Traditions of industry—for the world has no honours for the shirker; of courtesy and consideration for others; of sportsmanship, that always plays the game whether winning or losing; of courage in the face of difficulties; of cheerfulness, even when things go wrong; of modesty and purity.

What an ideal place our school will be if we can establish firmly such traditions as these! How fondly shall we look back in future years to the days spent here! Boys and girls of Tech! Our traditions are in the making! Let us see to it that they are worthy traditions!



MR. W. D. LOWE, M.A.

W. D. LOWE,
Principal



TEACHING STAFF

Back Row—Miss E. Cragg, Miss A. Donaldson, Mr. E. J. Sirrs, Miss G. Green, B.A., Mr. P. Bennett, B.A.Sc., Mr. C. Adsett, B.A., Mr. C. McCallum, B.A., Mr. F. E. Johnston, B.A.Sc., Miss M. Belton, B.A., Messrs. E. Shrier, J. H. Heard, R. T. Vincent.

Middle Row—Mr. J. J. Wood, B.A., Miss M. Connerty, B.A., Miss J. Beasley, B.A., Mr. J. F. O'Neill, Mrs. C. Campeau, R.N., Mr. C. H. Montrose, B.A.Sc., Mr. G. F. Dean, B.A., Miss O. Fritz, Mr. D. M. Seggie, Miss E. LeBoeuf.

Front Row—Mr. A. D. R. Fraser, B.A.Sc., Mrs. E. Ford-Firby, Mrs. M. McIntyre, Mrs. M. McGiffen, Miss M. O'Donoghue, M.A., Mr. D. W. Lowe, M.A., (Principal), Mr. S. R. Ross, C.E., Miss G. Breed, Mr. E. C. Srigley, Miss D. Beattie, Mr. N. F. Morrison, B.A., Miss O. Brigham.

Absent—Mr. F. J. McGrath, H. Irvine Wiley, M.D., School Medical Officer.

W. D. Lowe, M. A.	Principal	A. D. R. Fraser, B.A.Sc.	Science
S. R. Ross, C. E.		Olive Fritz	Commercial
Director of Technical Work		Gertrude Green, B.A.	History, English
E. C. Srigley		W. Harman, B.A.Sc.	Science, Physical Training
Head of Commercial Department		J. H. Heard, Pattern Making and Foundry	
Mary O'Donoghue, M. A.		F. E. Johnson, B.A.Sc.	Applied Electricity
Dean of Girls, History		Emilie LeBoeuf	French, Art
Charles Adsett, B.A.	English Literature	Claude McCallum, B.A.	Physical Training for Boys
Jean Beasley, B.A.	Physical Training for Girls, H. Sc.	F. J. McGrath	Machine Shop Practice
Damare Beattie	Dressmaking	Mabel McGiffen	Commercial
Mildred Belton, B.A.	Library, English	Mabel McIntyre	Millinery
P. Bennett, B.A.Sc.	Mathematics	C. H. Montrose, B.A.Sc.	Draughting
Gladys Breed	Household Science	N. F. Morrison, B.A.	Geography
Olvetta Brigham	Commercial	J. F. O'Neill	Sheet Metal Practice
Claire Campeau, R.N., Nurse, First Aid		D. M. Seggie	Carpentry
May Connerty, B.A.		E. Shrier	Automobile Mechanics
English, Physical Training for Girls		E. J. Sirrs	Arithmetic
Estelle Cragg	Commercial	R. T. Vincent, Machine Shop, Draughting	
George F. Dean, B.A.	Commercial	J. J. Wood, B.A.	Economics and History
Alta Donaldson	Commercial		
Mrs. Emma Ford-Firby	Commercial		



Foreword

Ours is a pioneer movement. We belong to a type of school that is new, that is distinctively of this age and, therefore, shares in common with all pioneer movements those qualities that mark all ventures in new fields—vision, initiative, trial, daring, labour, even failure, that failure that “falls to rise again” because of faith in the vision.

Our Year Book is a record of our attempt along various lines and in many directions, to build up within our walls a type of school-life and of education that will meet the needs of the age in which we live. Those who come after will see clearly where we have failed and will profit thereby. They will also, we feel sure, realize that we strove earnestly to give them the fruits of our labour.

“And yet the road is ours and never theirs,
Is not one joy on us alone bestowed?
For us the Master Joy, oh Pioneers,
We shall not travel, but we make the road.”

M. Belton.

The School Pin

Prize Editorial—Maude Holding—C3A.

As the flag is to a country, so the school pin is to a school. The flag is the symbol of all that is true and noble in a country, and so the pin stands for all that is noble in a school.

The Windsor Walkerville Technical School has its school pin—just a little silver pin decorated in red and blue bearing the gilded letters W. W.T. But it is of more than sterling worth to Technical students. We wear it gladly, with befitting pride, for does it not stand for the devotion, loyalty, and interest we give to our school?

When we wear it, we must do no action that may sully its reputation or its honour. We must act like courageous and honourable Technical students and thus show the true spirit of Our School.

We Salute the Janitor

I pity our poor Janitors,
As all good people must;
For every morn the good old souls
Again return to dust.

He's not such a bad fellow, after all. He gets cross at us, of course, for dropping gum and chocolate bar wrappers on his cleanly-swept floors—but then we get cross at much more trifling things, sometimes.

But he can take a joke, too. When we kid him along, he just laughs it off, or flings back an equally effective answer.

His job isn't what it's cracked up to be, either. Think of polishing door-knobs and cleaning windows all day long, with a few half-mile trips pushing a broom around and carrying a pail of sawdust, while we sit and worry our brains as to how we can get out of doing some of the work that we know ought to be done.

The janitor, however, is wiser than we are and goes to work with a will.

After all, he is a pretty good sport—salute him, Tech!

AUDREY GLENDENNING

Convention of Secondary School Editors

On November 17th, the C. N. R. train headed for Toronto carried with it two passengers from the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School, who were destined to attend the Second Annual Convention of the Ontario Secondary School Editors.

The convention is held yearly by the Sigma Delta Phi for the purpose of aiding School Editors with their publications. The convention was composed of lectures, field trips, and a banquet given by the Toronto downtown press.

Some of the lecturers were Mr. C. H. J. Snider, News Editor of the "Evening Telegram"; Mr. Gardiner, who gave an illustrated lecture on Photo Engraving used in different classes of publications; Miss Mona Clark, editor of the "Gossip"; Miss M. E. McPherson, editor of the "Business Workmen"; Gregory Clarke, of the "Star Weekly"; Hector Charlesworth, managing editor of the "Saturday Night"; John M. Elson, an author; Mark L. Haas, circulation editor of "American Boy"; and Mr. J. P. S. Nethercott, of London, who led the discussion. The field trip was made to several different places, one of which was McLean's Magazine.

The banquet was held in Burwash Hall. Mr. Irwin, assistant editor of McLean's Magazine, was the speaker of the evening.

The convention closed at 12.30, Saturday, November 19th. The afternoon was free for those who so desired, but tickets for the Winter Fair were given to such persons as would like to go.

It is hard to say how much good the convention did us. It gave us a glimpse into the life of reporters, authors, editors and managers, and showed us some of the ins and outs of the newspaper and magazine world, some of the hardships and glories, and also gave us a good many hints as to what we were to be on our guard for and what was news and what was not.

True, our magazine is just in its infancy, but with the excellent nourishment in the form of stories, essays, editorial, jokes, and continued help of the convention, etc., we know it will become a larger, finer and better magazine in the near future.

LETA KNIGHT

Stop Signs

The white-gloved hand? No, the detour sign is ours. As we have three different thirty-five minute periods for lunch, certain classes are in session while others are lunching. In order that those taking lessons do justice to their studies, stop or detour signs have been placed in the corridors. If, when strolling about the corridor at lunch period, you come upon a black standard about three feet high, with the word "closed" printed in large white letters across its face, you will understand that, if you use that corridor, it will be at your own risk. For, who knows what official will come strolling down the hall at the same time? And if there is a meeting, you will be very sorry you risked your life to go beyond the detour sign.

No matter how far you may have to go to avoid the stop signs, it will prove better to obey rules and receive your reward later.

RUTH BIRKENSHAW

The Team

"We are with the team". This is said with more enthusiasm when we have the feeling of victory. We may yell a little weakly when you are losing, but we are becoming better sports and outgrowing that.

We do not yell faintly because we lose faith in you, or because

we think you are not doing your best. We know you are made of sterner stuff than that, for there is not one drop of shirker's blood in you.

We are quiet because we have not learned to take blows with a smile. When you are struck, we are struck.

We are with you "to the last man". Don't think that losing one or two games is a defeat, but take the defeat as a spur for winning the next.

You have a great family of supporters here. We just thought we'd let you know—though you should have known it all along—that the school is mighty strong for the team.

GERTRUDE PERRY.

Our Book of Historical Illustrations

It has been considered a part of the first form pupil's history work in past years to bring in historical pictures. These pictures were put on the class bulletin board where all might see them and profit thereby. After they had served their purpose they were thrown away.

This year the pupils are doing the same as pupils of former years. However, the best pictures are not thrown away, but are kept. Mr. Wood, the history teacher in the Technical Department, thought of the idea of keeping a permanent file of these pictures for the use of the present pupils and those of later years.

The book is of the usual type used for such purposes. It is a large black book with loose pages. It has been divided into four different parts according to dates. The dates run from One Thousand to the present day. There are tags which tell where the pictures of each period begin.

The teachers are receiving a great deal of material for this book. The collection is valuable in more ways than one. It makes the history lesson much more interesting if you have brought in a picture illustrating it. Sometimes you make an imaginary picture of your history characters. The book corrects your wrong ideas and makes the characters of history seem more real to you.

The collection will become more valuable every year, because pictures are continually being added to it. As this year marks the beginning of the collection, the first formers should try to set a record for bringing in illustrations which will never be surpassed in the book's history.

MARGARET McGUINNESS, C.I.A.

The Pictures in the Halls

Our school is fortunate in having many pictures to decorate its rooms and corridors. In the library is a series depicting events in the War, presented by the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire when our school was first built. In the halls near the main entrance are three, York Cathedral, The Lion of Lucerne, and the Winged Victory, that

were donated by three chairmen of the Technical School Board, Mr. H. E. Guppy, Mr. Niel C. Ortved and Mr. Harry J. Mero. In the second floor corridor, are The Boyhood of Raleigh, a gift from Technical '4' of 1924 and 1925, and The Fighting Temeraire that was presented by the Technical forms of 1924 and 1925.

Third forms, attention! Let us follow the examples of T4 and, when we graduate, let us give old Tech. a picture to remember us by in years to come.

EVELYN MARSDEN

Changes in the Staff

The School regrets the withdrawal of four members of the teaching staff:

Mr. W. J. O'BRIEN is teaching at the Accountancy School in Detroit, Michigan.

Mr. H. A. VOADEN, M.A., is teaching in the Sarnia Collegiate Institute Vocational School.

Mr. G. R. WEST, B.A.Sc., another member who has left Tech., has joined the staff of the Galt Collegiate Vocational School.

Five new members are welcomed to the teaching staff of Tech!

Miss O. F. BRIGHAM, formerly of the St. Thomas Vocational School in St. Thomas, Ontario, is a specialist in Commercial work.

Mr. G. DEAN, B.A., came from the College of Education, Toronto, and is teaching Business Law and Office Practice in the place of Mr. O'Brien.

Mr. C. ADSETT, B.A., formerly of the College of Education, has joined the Staff of the School, and is teaching Literature, Composition and History.

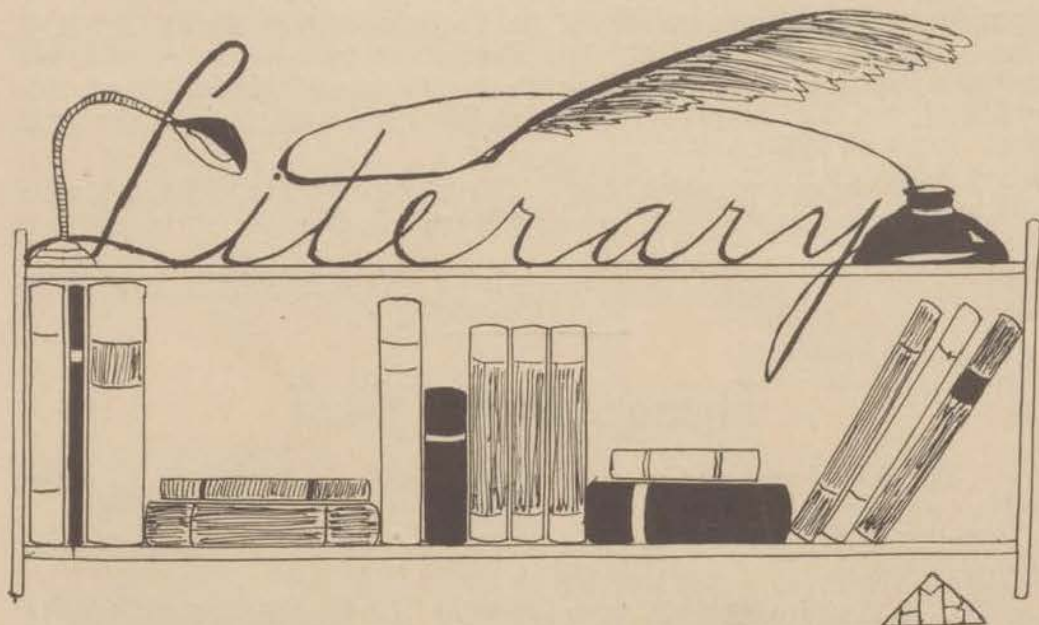
Mr. C. McCALLUM, B.A., a specialist in Physical Training and Science, comes from the College of Education, Toronto. Mr. McCallum has taken charge of the boys' physical training work.

Mr. R. VINCENT comes from the Training College for Technical Teachers in Hamilton, Ontario, and has taken the place of Mr. West, teaching Machine Shop Practice and Mechanical Drawing.

In Memoriam

<p>In Loving Memory of MISS LUCIE TOWLE Member of the Teaching Staff from September, 1922 until her death January 11th, 1928.</p>

The Art Prize was won by Alex. Cherkinsky, who made the heading for the editorial section.



AN ADVENTURE WITH A LION (Prize Story — Allan Muir, C2E)

Some people doubt the truth of this story; they think it is the product of an elastic imagination. Perhaps it is, I leave it to you to judge.

One day while hunting in the African jungle, I came upon the fresh spoor of a lion, a huge lion, judging by the size of his tracks. Unslinging my gun from my shoulders, I hurried after him. An hour later saw me struggling through the jungle after the elusive lion. Just as I was giving up hope, I stepped into a clearing: in front of me lay the lion eating his dinner—an uncooked deer, by the way. He took no notice of me but went on eating with an air of, I'll attend to you later. I raised my gun, aimed, pulled the trigger and nothing happened. The fact gradually penetrated my mind that I was standing with an empty gun in my hand and a ferocious lion in front of me. Deciding that discretion was better than valour, I turned without bidding the lion goodbye. As I turned to go, I saw another lion advancing towards me, showing his teeth in a genial smile. There I stood, with a lion

in front of me, another behind me and my heart in my boots. I looked to the heavens for help and saw an overhanging branch about three feet from the ground. I did not stop to think, I sprang, and just as I leaped, the lions followed suit. Being a wonderful athlete I got there first. As I climbed up the tree, I glanced down to see how the lions were getting on. Just as I had swung to safety, they had crashed together and being quarrelsome brutes, they commenced to fight. To make a long story short they killed each other. Immediately when I saw that life was extinct, I climbed down the tree and raced for camp.

The fellows at the camp insisted upon examining my head when I told my story, and muttered sympathetically about the heat getting us sooner or later. I hope the reader is more broad-minded than they were.

COMRADES

At the age of 17 life is big, and the greater hazards one takes, the larger it seems. At least it appeared as such to Bill Doan who all

his life had been a harum-scarum. He was one of the first to enlist at the outbreak of the War giving a wrong age so that he might fight for "King and Country".

Out in Flanders Fields, Doan found was no longer the play-time he had imagined. It was no longer fighting with sword and toy pistols but with any slaughtering weapons that science could invent. There were weary days and nights in trenches half-filled with mud and swarming with rats; days when they were lucky if they got canned soup, or bread and jam to eat. But nothing could daunt the spirit of Doan, not even those weary vigils in the trenches. After such night-mares, came fights with the Germans, and the War was a little nearer the end.

Doan had become a favorite with the men, but the only friend he seriously cared for was Staden. One day Staden's dog, Bud, had come into the trenches with a broken leg. Staden was too busy to attend to it, and with a tenderness he seldom displayed Doan had set the leg. A warm friendship had sprung up between the two men and the dog. With continual association, the two men's friendship had deepened into love for each other.

Two years of fighting had passed by and neither of the two men had received the slightest injury. Then one day retreating from a hot skirmish with the Germans, Doan found Staden no longer with his regiment. A curious pull came at Doan's heart, and with the dog at his heels, he turned back to the battlefield.

The field was covered with men of both sides, some dead, others dying. The dog, sensing the trouble, sniffed at the bodies, passing from one to another. At length he halted at one and set up a mournful howl. Doan knelt down, and to his joy found that

Staden was still breathing. He pulled the emergency flask from his pocket and was applying it to Staden's lips when a crumpled figure to his right suddenly straightened itself, sat up, and with deliberate aim fired at Doan's breast. Then with a hoarse laugh it fell back. Doan fell over, but with a super-human effort clutched the dog around the neck and pointing in the direction from which he had come, said "Pull master back to British." Whereupon, falling over on his side he died.

The dog wagged its tail piteously, licked Doan's face, then because orders were orders, set his teeth in Staden's coat, and began that long drag to the British trenches.

When recovered from his wounds Staden with other men erected a small cross in Doan's memory upon which was inscribed.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend."

Maude Holding—C3A.

"A STUDENT'S AUCTION"

By Angela Ouellette

"Come on folks, buy this nice kettle. It's the best article in the auction. How much am I bid?" Thirty cents? Is that all? Well, I want more than that."

"Come on folks, another bid. What? Forty cents? Now that's coming on better, but it's not half enough. Why, just take a look at it, so nice and shiny and bright. Fifty cents did you say? No, much too small a price for this kettle. Did the gentleman out there say sixty? What, am I offered only sixty cents for this kettle? Why I wouldn't sell it for less than eighty-five cents, maybe more.

"Come on folks, just a few more tries at it."

"What? Eighty cents? That's coming, but can't you make it twenty cents more? Come folks, come, come, am I offered only a dollar for this kettle?"

"Why its nearly new, just take a look and you'll see for yourself. There, did I hear someone say a dollar and a quarter? That's coming on fine, but"——

"What. Did someone say a dollar and half? Well, that's better but its worth more. All right folks, its going at a dollar and a half, only a dollar and a half. Going, going—sold."

"Of course, young lady, there is a little hole in the bottom of the kettle but you can easily mend that."

HUNCHES

Mr. Watson would have been an excellent provider for his wife and **two daughters**, except that he had **one unforgivable fault**. He could never resist the high-powered sales talk of men who wished to sell him stock in imaginary propositions. Consequently, numerous family quarrels resulted, in which the younger daughter Betty, usually took her father's part against the others.

Once Mr. Watson had made a fortunate investment in bonds, and he always used this as an argument when his wife and Elsie, the elder daughter, tried to prevent him from investing in some new scheme. He had tried several dozen different stocks since his first lucky buy, and he had always been unfortunate enough to lose his money. No matter how Mrs. Watson and Elsie remonstrated with him, however, he was just as eager to throw away his money the next time.

On the last occasion Mr. Watson had been given a gold opportunity

to buy Wildcat Special, which was the best get-rich-quick scheme he had ever discovered. Betty, who had more influence with her father than either her sister or her mother, tried to dissuade him, as she had done on former occasions, but he was determined.

Now Mr. Watson was a firm believer in hunches, and Betty was, too. One evening, Mr. Watson announced to his family that he had invested all his spare money in Wildcat Special. Betty worried a great deal over her father that night, and when she finally fell asleep, she had a dream, which she afterwards said must have been a hunch.

She seemed to be standing on a deserted road, when suddenly she noticed two strange-looking figures coming towards her. As they approached, she discovered that they were made entirely of paper, and they reminded her very much of some of the stock certificates which her father had at home. Each of the figures bore a placard, one reading "Wildcat Special" and the other "Security Limited." As she watched Security Limited begun to dwindle away and finally disappeared altogether. Betty feared this paper giant, so turning around, she began to run away quickly. She stumbled and fell—then suddenly she was awake in bed, panting.

Her dream troubled her greatly at first, and she thought about it a good deal. She told no one, but a plan had begun to form in her mind, and the more she thought of it, the more she liked the idea.

Mr. Watson had given his two daughters a very generous allowance and Betty had saved most of hers. Consequently, she had nearly five hundred dollars to her credit in the bank. Finally, she determined to carry out her plan. She withdrew her money from the

bank and went to the family lawyer. She confided to him her plan, and although he strongly advised her against it, she remained firm. At length, he promised to invest her five hundred in the Security Limited, which was at that time selling at a very low figure.

A few days later, Betty's father told her that he had lost all his money in Wildcat Specials and was very near ruin. He expressed a wish that he had purchased Security Limited, for then he would have been very rich. She then had the pleasure of giving him her shares in Security Limited which she had been keeping hidden for this occasion. Together they told the rest of the family, and Betty was heartily praised although she gave all the credit to her hunch.

Today, if you are a visitor to Mr. Watson's house, and wish to start a discussion, you have only to ask any of them if dreams come true, or if they believe in hunches, for Mr. Watson has at last seen the error of his way and no longer gambles in stocks.

EVELYN MASRDEN—C3B.

—o—

WHEN THE LIGHTS WERE LOW

Prize Essay, Hilda Haisman—C3A

The Great War was grim and an event of honor and terrible tragedy, but there were many humorous incidents to make life bearable.

During the war we lived in the south of England, just 30 miles from London, and we were in much danger of the German air raids, which generally occurred every moonlit night. We always knew when there was going to be an air raid because all the lights were dimmed, and then we would wait and anxiously wonder what the outcome would be. First we would hear our own guns in the distance as the enemy machines came with-

in their range. This dull booming would become louder and louder like the approach of a mighty storm. Then we would hear the droning of the enemy planes followed by dull vibrating thuds as they hurled forth their weapons of death and destruction. By this time the planes were getting quite near and then pandemonium broke loose. All the guns which were stationed in our immediate vicinity came into action, and with mighty roars, sent their red hot shells into the sky. By this time, everyone who was abroad had hurriedly taken cover to avoid being hit by the fragments of bursting shells. Now and again a shrill whistling sound could be heard followed by a hissing thud as an unexploded shell fell from the sky and buried itself in the earth.

One night, while my uncle was working in the Chatham Naval dockyard, the lights suddenly went out. Of course this was the signal to let the workmen know that German planes were approaching.

My Uncle and his pals immediately groped round in the darkness to find a place of safety, and crawled under what by its dark outline, appeared to be a steel armour-plated turret. These gun turrets are used to cover the big guns on the battle-ships. Inside this structure it was pitch dark, and the men felt absolutely secure. They sat joking, and having a quiet smoke. "Well, Jim," remarked one of the men, "I'm glad we're not out in that racket. This is as safe as the Bank of England."

After the Germans had come and gone and the lights had come on again they crawled out from their retreat. To their surprise they found that they had been cowering under a large black canvas awning, which would have hardly protected them from the fall of a common ordinary brick. As my Uncle was the one who had

led them to this flimsy protection he came in for a lot of chaff from his fellow workmen.

But my most distinct remembrance of the war was of one dark night when we were in real fear for our lives because a zeppelin, which was making towards London, was reported to be right overhead. Our guns could do nothing because the Zeppelin was too high up. It was letting fall several bombs on the off chance that they might do some real damage, as there were no lights and they could see nothing.

We were looking out of the window when suddenly we heard the scream of a falling shell. It fell in a garden right across the street from us, but luckily failed to explode. Then we heard the noise of aeroplanes but could not see what had happened because it was so dark. But then, before our eyes, a flash of flame showed in the sky, and like a pillar of fire, the burning Zeppelin crashed to earth. It appeared that two English aeroplanes had climbed up above the Zeppelin and fired some incendiary bullets, which had the effect of making the Zeppelin burst into flame directly they touched it. Everyone rushed into the street, and we all gave a mighty cheer when we perceived the enemy hurling earthward in a mass of flame.

A NORTH-WESTERN CANADIAN WINTER

One morning in late November I awoke to see my room almost in darkness, dreary and cold. I pulled up my shade and looked out of the window. To my great surprise I saw that all the world which surrounded me, was one great big blanket of soft and fluffy white snow. It was beautiful. It made me feel almost like a little bunny in his home under the fallen

poplar tree, which was just around the corner of the house. I thought of all the fun that we could have now that our long wished for winter had come.

First of all, we would have the fun of cleaning the snow away from around the house, and best of all, making a little skating rink in the garden for the kiddies. And will they not just adore the little slide we'll make them, or the wonderful little Eskimo fashion snow house?

Work before play is our North Western Motto. So we took our shovels and brooms, and walked away to the half mile limit and cleared the rink there. But what fun! Why even the little ones enjoyed it, because while we shoveled and swept we had our skates on. This made it possible for us to do two things at once. We attached to ourselves a pair of sleighs and gave the little ones all the rides they could stand during one day.

In the afternoons of most days we would go skating. Friday was our special skating and tobogganing day. Snow-shoeing was regular every Saturday evening. Father and all the grownups around our place would join in. We had the grandest time, while on these parties. At first just as we entered the hills and forest, we would see just the tiniest trace of a bobbing tail of a rabbit disappearing with his ears up and frightened as though the world were falling on him. A sleeping partridge in the evergreens was quite frequently seen. And on one occasion we were all nearly frightened to death by a hooting owl. When we returned home, although we were a bit tired and a little cold, we were none the worse for the walk, for weren't we all rosy, smiling and laughing? Why, we were the happiest crowd of people you could ever see.

Another of our wonderful sports was cutting down trees in the

woods. We would saw and saw, and saw, and have the most wonderful time. Hauling the wood home with the aid of one horse, knee deep in snow, was rather hard on us. Yes, we were girls. Of course we had to be dressed in breeches and wore three sweaters, two pairs of woollen gloves, two woollen toques, a scarf, three pairs of woollen stockings and one pair of moccasins. This completed our costume. A frozen toe or tip of an ear was nothing extraordinary since the temperature was thirty degrees below zero, sometimes forty or fifty.

Now don't you just adore that kind of sport? And it all happened in Manitoba, not so very far away.

CASSIE LANCUCKI.

* CHRISTMAS *

When I was a little girl, mother and father used to tell me stories that they had read. I remember very clearly the stories of how Christmas was held in foreign countries.

The Italians celebrate with a dinner on Christmas eve. The whole family attend church at midnight, the children reciting poems before the image of Christ in a manger. In central Italy, they carry a large log of pine or fir into the house. The children are blindfolded and the log placed before them. The children tap the log with a stick and ask for gifts, which are revealed when the blindfold is removed. On Christmas Day, cakes of all sizes are exchanged in place of Christmas cards.

In Sweden, Christmas is celebrated with much sentiment. Months before the festival, invitations are issued to friends and preparations are made for the great day. On Christmas eve, the dinner is served in the kitchen in order that both family and servants may join in the good will and cheer. The tables are loaded with good things and

even the farm animals receive a little of everything which the family has had.

In Poland, a bundle of hay or straw representing the manger is used to decorate the homes. The family supper is the first celebration. The mistress of the house passes to each a wafer, and each person takes a bit of the other's wafers, and greetings are exchanged. A supper of mushrooms, many kinds of fish, puddings and cake follows. Every person is expected to take a part of everything. After supper, the family gathers around the Christmas tree adorned with toys and lighted with candles, and they all sing carols. In the evening, the children go from house to house to sing songs. They are always invited to enter and are offered good things to eat.

In Serbia, they start celebrating when the sun sets on Christmas eve. It is believed that departed spirits wander forth on this night. To guide them in their walks tapers are lit and set in windows and doors of the houses. Inside the houses, the log ceremony is held. The log is cut up, and the largest one is put in the fireplace. Sometimes a log sapling is cut for each member of the family. As the log burns, the mother with a sheaf of wheat in her hands and followed by her children, goes about the house, sprinkling the grain to represent a year of plenty.

CHRISSIE SMART—C2D.

SANITARIUM STAMPS

Have you ever gone to the Sanatorium at Sandwich? No! Then I shall describe it to you as registered in my memory.

Upon arriving there, we were much impressed by the long, low building that confronted us. It is in the shape of the letter "u" and is like a beautiful large cottage.

The matron came to us the moment we entered and ushered us into the hall. She was a kindly, motherly-looking person, and I should not have minded going there in the least if she was to look after me.

She took us through the "fairy cottage" as I at once christened it. It was actually like a doll's house with small rooms furnished with chairs and tables. As it was Christmas time when we went, a large evergreen tree stood in the far corner. At the other side of the room was an imitation fire place.

She lead us into the tiny hall decked out in its Christmas grandeur, and into one of the bedrooms. Here was a sight to behold! There tucked up in bed the children or persons in that room could lie and listen to the radio—another thing that made the cottage fairy-like.

Then came the next scene that is most prominent in my memory. The matron ushered us out on the large veranda, and there lay two or three little children with bright red, sparkling faces as they got the winter wind full on their beds, and I was horrified when I realized that they had but two blankets on them.

On one of the beds, lay a little chap that made my heart ache to see. He was lying on his face in a wooden frame, and the timorous little smile he gave us went to my heart.

The matron said that he had been lying like that for years. On his head he had a paper hat representing Napoleon's and I think that he deserves as much credit as did the hero Napoleon for lying like that year in and year out.

I have told you this little tale so that you will realize where your money goes when you help sell sanitarium stamps and you will be a greater help in the years to come in selling them.

PAMELA TODD—C2A.

MY HOUSE OF DREAMS

Prize Poem—

Inez Marie Thompson—C2D.

I possess a little house
Caressed by sun and rain;
The ivy clammers up its walls
And taps each window pane;
There all within is quietness
And peace of homely things,
For I would have my little house
A rest for tired wings.

The firelight flickers on the walls
Where hang my pictures quaint:
A dozen garden scenes or so,
A famous artist's saint.
My well-loved books stand round
about
In long inviting rows,
And there beside the fireplace
bright
An old brown dog's adoze.

Be-cushioned nooks designed for
ease,
Await one here and there,
Whilst bowls of pinks and mignon-
ette
Waft fragrance on the air.
The kettle hums a merry tune
That never seems to cease,
And little china figures shine
Upon the mantle piece.

And up the stairs—such crooked
stairs!
But yet so pleasant too—
The little slant-roofed sleeping
rooms
Are decked in white and blue:
And there sweet sleep forever
broods
From candlelight till dawn
To bless the weary traveller
And send him strengthened on.

I sweep and dust the pleasant
room,
I climb the crooked stair,
I keep the glowing fires alight,
I tend the garden fair—
So well I love its every nook
That strange to me it seems
This little huose that I possess
Exists but in my dreams.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Happy New Year! Oh the magic
In the word that stirs the heart,
Old year's gone, with annals tragic,
Let us make a brand new start;
Pass up all our frets and troubles
Turn our backs on all that riles;
Let it fade away like bubbles,
Greet the coming year with smiles!

It is futile, friends, to worry
Over past mistakes and frets;
Only get us in a "flurry"
Fills us full of vain regrets.
Yesterday is gone forever,
And to-day is bright with cheer!
Now's the time to make endeavor,
For a brand new year is here—

Look with faith unto to-morrow;
Glance not backwards with a sigh;
Wipe away each trace of sorrow
Let your heart with hope soar high;
Joy you'll get, if joy you're giving
As the golden moments flit;
Now's the time to do your living—
Now's the time to do your bit.

Put old "dreary days" behind you;
Let old "might-have-beens" take fight;
Don't let former failures blind you
To the present's promise bright!
Just go bravely forward, knowing
That's the future's filled with cheer;
Let your cup be overflowing
With the joys of this New Year!

GRACE ROSWELL—T2E.

ENVY

The lily looks upon the rose
And envies her her blush;
The crimson-breasted robin, too,
Would fain sing like the thrush.

The thrush would gladly give his song
To own a breast so bright;
The crimson rose oft sadly sighs,
To be a lily white.

The girl next door has several beaux,
But often I can see
She looks with envy over here
When you are here with me.

But I, who once admired her so
And knew what envy meant,
Now look at you with happy pride
For love has brought content.

MARY HUTNIK—C1D.

SMILE

Smile a little, smile a little,
As you go along,
Not alone when life is pleasant,
But when things go wrong.

Care delights to see you frowning,
Laughs to see you sigh;
Turn a smiling face upon her,
Quick the dame will fly.

ROMA LAVALLEE—C1D.

DAWN OF THE MORNING

Slowly the darkness steals away
Followed by the laughing moon;
The stars although they long to
stay,
Dance out and vanish, none too
soon.

The morning sun breaks through
the skies,
The flowers lift their heads though
shy,
The sleeping birds are seen to rise,
And twitter, spread their wings
and fly.

A light illuminates the world,
The green trees shade the grassy
banks,
The leafage is by the wind un-
furled,
And morning rises to her ranks.

SADIE WEISBERG—C3C.

A BEAUTIFUL BEGINNING

Slowly the sun is sinking,
And the night is coming on,
One by one the stars come out
And the great night has begun.

The moon is hiding yet,
But soon it will appear.
And then the earth will be full of
light
For the glad New Year.

FLORENCE DONALDSON—C1D.

AT NIGHT

Softly night is falling,
Day has gone to rest;
And the sun is sinking
In the golden west.

Tiny stars are waking,
From their slumbers deep;
Twinkling lights are shining
While the weary sleep.

Watching every sleeper,
The moon, serene and clear,
Love beams sheds around her
On those she holds most dear.

Mother earth sleeps on,
Wrapped in restful peace,
Cares and troubles gone,
Until the night shall cease.

FLORENCE DONALDSON—C1D.

THE HEROES

When I sit down to rest awhile
Sad thoughts come to my mind;
Of men who went to foreign lands
Sweet liberty to find.

Upon the dreadful battle-field
Our mighty heroes fell:
And of the hardships which they
bore

No one can truly tell.

Should we forget these faithful
hosts

Who died for Freedom's sake?
And fought so bravely, side by side,
When honour was at stake?

Nay! Nay! in song and ballad
Their sacrifice is told,
And in the depths of all our hearts
Their sacred names we hold.

IRENE BELL—C1B.

— EXCHANGES —

THE TECH ANNUAL (New Westminster, B. C.). A table of contents and an exchange column would be a good addition to your magazine.

THE GRUMBLER (Kitchener & Waterloo C. I. & Vocational School). You have plenty of interesting sports news but we would like to see an exchange column.

THE COLLEGIAN (Stratford C.I.). You have a fine magazine. There are a number of good cartoons, but we would like to see a table of contents.

THE ARROW (Eastern Junior High School, Pontiac, Mich.). A small publication but you have the right idea. Why not have some photos and cartoons?

THE ORACLE (Woodstock C. I., Woodstock). An interesting magazine. Why not have a French Corner?

THE SCREECH OWL (Bowmanville High School). An excellent magazine for a school having so small a teaching staff. More cartoons would be a good addition. Jokes are rather scattered.



This year we have received a number of excellent magazines which are very welcome, and we hope that an exchange will continue in the following years. As we have read, we have felt that we belonged to a larger community, in which we are sharing the same ideals and aspirations. We have enjoyed reviewing these magazines, and trust that the criticisms will be received in the spirit in which they are given.

TECOMERON (Sault Ste. Marie Technical and Commercial High School). Good material which is well arranged. It would be better to keep the advertisements in the front of the book.

AUDITORIUM (Owen Sound Collegiate Vocational Institute). The advertisements should be kept in the front and back of the book. Otherwise the Magazine is very good.

BLUE AND WHITE (Walkerville Collegiate). A fine publication for a first attempt.

TORPEDO (High School of Commerce-Toronto). Your material is very good but your pictures are too small.

TIMES (Kingston C. I., Kingston, Ont.). Your material is very good but a great deal overdone on the Who's Who.

TEK (Hamilton Technical School). A fine piece of work. We envy your cartoons.

VOX LYCEI (Lisgar Collegiate, Ottawa). Yours is the best paper we have received yet. Excellent in every way.

SAINT ANDREW'S COLLEGE REVIEW (Aurora, Ont.). An interesting sports magazine.

THE REVEILLE (Toronto, Ont.). Good work—but your advertisements are too scattered.

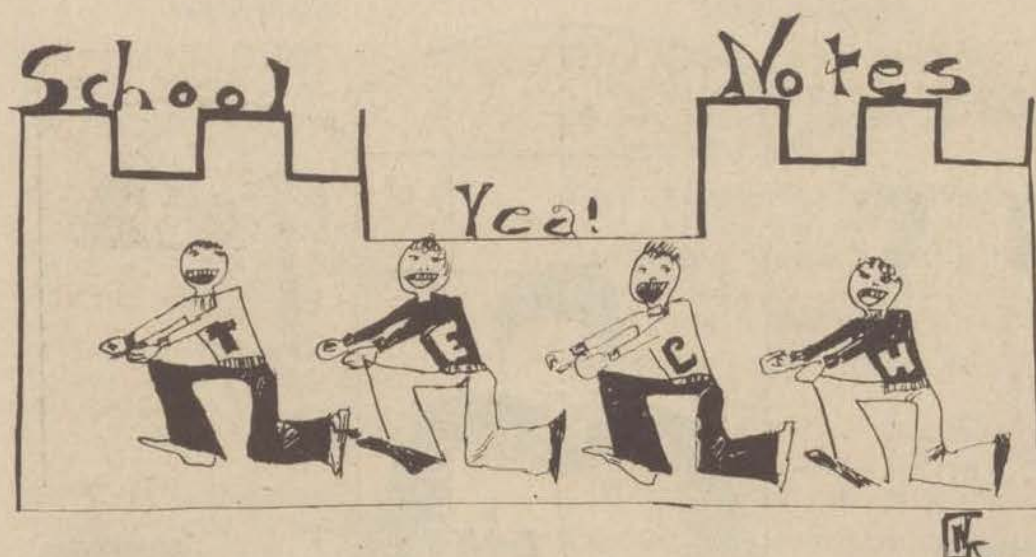
ACTA STUDENTIUM (Vaughan Road High School, Toronto). A few short stories and an exchange column would improve your paper immensely.

ACTA NOSTRA (Guelph Collegiate Vocational School). You have some splendid cartoons and your literary section is good, but we suggest that you also place your advertisements by themselves.

THE VULCAN (Central Technical School Toronto). Your magazine would be greatly improved by the addition of a table of contents.

THE ECHOES (Peterborough C. I.). A well-written and well-balanced magazine.

THE HERMES (Humberside C. I., Toronto). We can make no criticisms of your magazine.



TECH UNITED

Soon after the Halls of Tech rang with merry laughter, clattering steps, and the clamour of voices last September, the activities of the Tech United Society were resumed. The election of the executive was the centre of interest for two weeks; a campaign was conducted by the supporters of the candidates. Campaign signs adorned all the bill-boards, bearing inscriptions such as, "Vote for Hull", "Gurbin for Secretary", "Hull for President", "Vote for John Rogers for President", "Helen Best for Vice-President".

Intense interest was displayed during the elections, and when the results were given out, there were some surprises. The officers were elected as follows:

- President—John Rogers.
- Vice-President—Helen Best.
- Treasurer—Margaret Price.
- Secretary—Florian Gurbin.
- Third Form Rep. — Nellie Ostrowski.
- Second Form Rep. — Vaughn Courrier.
- First Form Rep.—Philip Padgett

The executive of the Tech United met shortly after the election and decided to concentrate all their

efforts on developing an enthusiastic school spirit. School yells were called for and good results followed. Cheer leaders were chosen, and the school put through some of the newly-invented yells. A school spirit is growing and requires careful coaching.

T3A, & T3B.—The first general meeting of the Tech United was held on December 15th, at which T3A. and T3B. put on an interesting program, a scene from Shakespeare's "Macbeth", and a selection from an old French play. A large audience greeted this first effort.

T-2-A and T-2-B—

At the second meeting which was held on January 18, T2A and T2B staged some acrobatic stunts and "The Boston Tea Party" under the direction of Mr. Wood. The increased attendance was very gratifying. It proves that Tech United is succeeding in its purpose to bring together the two departments of the school, the Technical and the Commercial, into one united student body.

C3B and C3C. — Tech United again assembled on February 2, to witness a program arranged by the commercial forms C3C and C3B.



TECHNICAL UNITED EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Vaughn Courier, Stanley Larke, Mr. W. D. Lowe, Mr. C. Adsett, Basil Robertson, Louis Fortin.

Front Row—Florian Gurbin, Margaret Price, John Rogers (President), Helen Best, Nellie Ostrowski, Phillip Padgett.

The latter form won the attention and applause of the large audience by a one act play entitled "An interrupted proposal." This was an amusing comedy of mixed characters. The parts were well acted. C3C also arranged a comedy, "The Lucky Escape." Added attractions were Colonial folk dancing, boys chorus, with Ukelale accompaniment, and a closing girls chorus.

Tech United is still in its infancy, but has become strongly entrenched during the short time of its existence. A perfect Tech United is the hope and the end for which the Tech United Executives are laboring at present.

As this year passes, we shall hand the torch to the executives of the following year. Be it theirs to

bear it high! On with Tech United!
J. M. ROGERS

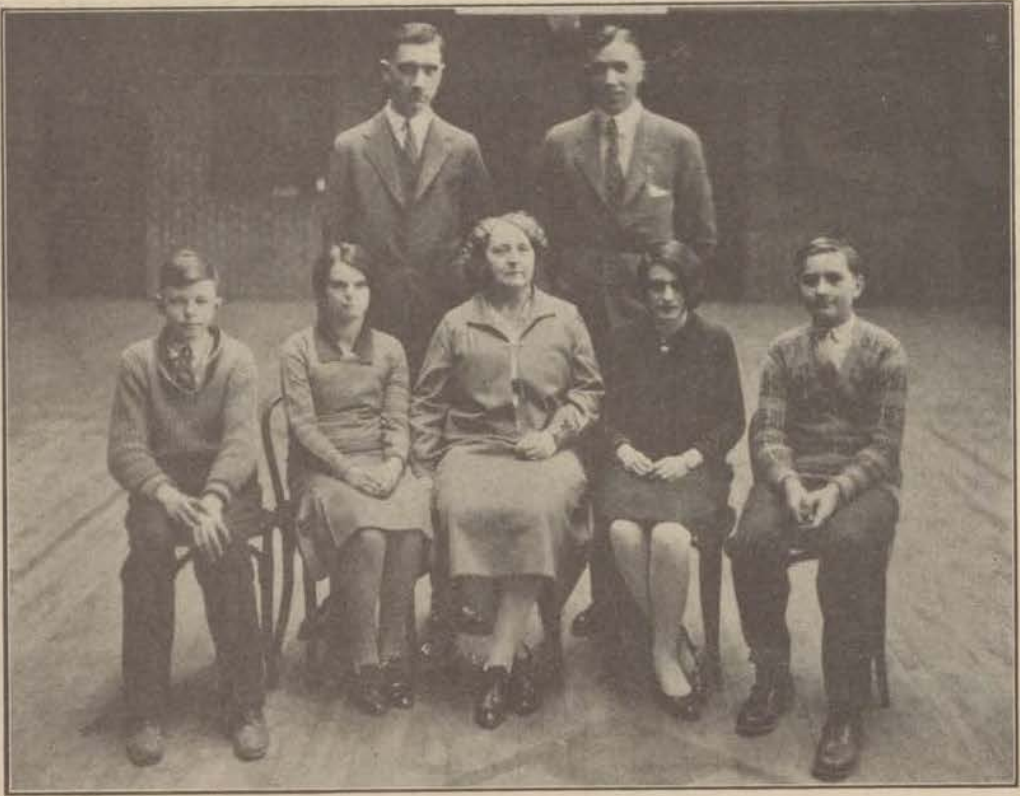
OUR SCHOOL YELLS

Blue and red, fight! fight!
Blue and red, fight! fight!
Who fight, we fight,
Blue and red, fight! fight!

Pass it high,
Pass it low;
Come on, Tech,
Let's go!

Fight Tech! fight! fight!
Fight Tech! Tech Fight!
Fight Tech! fight! fight!
Tech! Tech! fight, fight!

Tech-chni-nica-cal,
That's the way we spell it,
Here's the way we yell it,
TECHNICAL



WINNERS OF ORATORICAL CONTEST

Back Row—Mr. C. Adsett, Mr. W. D. Lowe.

Front Row—William Powell, Maude Holding, Mrs. M. McGiffen, Anna Starker, Florian Gurbin.

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST

Soon after Christmas every year, the Oratorical Contest is held at the Technical School. This year the contestants were divided into juniors and seniors. The seniors are those who were not sixteen on the first of September. There was a large number of contestants for the preliminaries, and some very interesting speeches were heard.

The winners were:—

1. Senior Girls

Maude Holding, who spoke on a Twentieth Century Statesmen, and who gave us an illuminating account of the life and ideals of President Wilson.

2. Senior Boys

Florian Gurbin, who was the only contestant for the senior boys. He spoke on the Future of Canada.

3. Junior Girls

Anna Starker, who spoke on The Future of Canada. She gave a graphic description of the condition of Canada at the present day, and prophesied greater prosperity in the future.

4. Junior Boys

William Powell, who spoke on the Present and Future of Air Transportation. He gave an interesting account of the development of air transportation, and some views on its future.

Others who spoke were:

Senior Girls:

Rose Katzman, Hilda Haisman,
Rose Yozovovitch.

Junior Girls:

Mary Berbynuk, Gertrude Reyssey, Margaret McGinnis, Margaret Miller, Clara Carp, Phyllis Gignac, Joyce Graves, Mary Karavitz, Hazel Knowles, Bessie Lamb, Freda Lloyd, Marion Loudon, Margaret McMillan, Lorna Monk, Freda Shendleman, Mary Thompson, Evelyn Whitesell, Doris Shatwell, Grace Evans, Jean Smith, Hazel Clinansmith, Vera Rourke, Frances Price, Gladys Simpson, Muriel Brand, Anna Warsh, Gwendolyn Kempton, Violet Wilson, Eva Green, Agnes Waide, Bessie Doyle, Edith Timms, Melba Trombley.

Junior Boys:

Levine Hodges, Reginald Stockwell, Arnold Giles, Jack Owen, Sydney Chapman, William Cullen, Frank Rea, Henry Hunter, Reginald Lawrence, Jack Berkenshaw, Nick Bullechuk, Harry Bogeman, Fred Bibbings, Romoe Carriere, Jack Glover, Carl Montgomery, Wm. Smith, Edgar Menzies, Norman Bauer, Robt. Nantau, Gilbert Dupuis.

TEA DANCES

The first Tea Dance of the season, which was held on October twenty-eighth in the gymnasium, proved a great success.

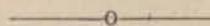
Mr. F. J. O'Neil displayed his artistic ability in the decorations which were carried out in black and orange in keeping with the occasion of Hallowe'en.

The orchestra consisted of the following — Violin, Delphis Bertrand; banjo, Arnold McGarvey; drum, Harold Valentine, with Mr. Bennett as director and pianist.

The second event of its kind took place on January sixth. This was a greater success than the first. The gymnasium was converted into a perfect fairyland with festoons of coloured paper ribbon. Mr. O'Neil provided confetti and streamers, the gay colours of which added an air of gaiety and festivity to the occasion.

The orchestra showed itself at its best. Delphis Bertrand ably deputized for Mr. Bennett for the latter part of the afternoon. This orchestra is one any school should be proud of. The punch which was served at intermission proved very refreshing to the dancers.

The proceeds of these dances are devoted to a very worthy cause, the Girls Athletics, which should receive the support of each and every one in the school.



THE MOVIE PICTURES

This is the second year the Technical has had its movie picture machine. Every Wednesday morning at the Assembly, some of these films are shown. They are both educational and interesting, and are received with great enthusiasm by the pupils.

A large number of these films are provided by the courtesy of the Ford Motor Company. They deal chiefly with the industries and conditions of Canada. Some very good films of the Dominion's National Parks were shown. A few reels of Canada as a tourist's paradise were also shown, and gave some delightful glimpses of such beauty spots as Prince Edward Island, and the magnificent scenery around the Gaspé Peninsula.

The school also had the pleasure of seeing a few pictures of some



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Back Row—Vaughn Courier, William Gibbs, Delphis Bertrand, Earl Fortin, Earl Laforet, John Rose, Levere Hodges.
Front Row—Mr. J. J. Wood, Nourma Gledhill, Olive Shurak, Mr. R. Bennett.

very curious and interesting industries—namely the tanning of crocodiles and sharks for their skins.

The film entitled "The Forbidden City" excited much interest amongst the pupils, and gave them a deeper insight into the life and character of the mysterious people of the Orient.

The moving picture machine is a source of pleasure and instruction to the pupils, and is certainly a great asset to the Technical School.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The school orchestra is now entering upon its fourth year of activity, and is to be congratulated upon its growth in numbers and progress in performance. We are fortunate to have really superior talent amongst our pupils to carry on the musical requirements of our school from year to year. The Commencement program and the

school concert are the big events for which the orchestra practice. This year, the production of "Pinafore" for the school concert has greatly increased the usefulness of the orchestra, as their part is no small one. Nor is the experience acquired to be despised by the would-be performers, giving them, while still young, this opportunity to learn ensemble and accompaniment playing.

SCHOOL CONCERT COMMITTEE

Director Mr. Percy Bennett
Property Mr. James O'Neil
Lighting Mr. Fred Johnston
Scenery: Painted by Charles Rusnok C1C
Accompanist Miss Ethel Bennett
Management Committee—Mr. Lowe, Mr. Srigley, Miss Breed, Miss O'Donoghue, Miss Beattie, Mr. Wood, Mr. Sirrs.

THE SCHOOL CONCERT

Our school is this year attempting something unique in our history, for the school concert, that is, the Gilbert and Sullivan opera "H. M. S. Pinafore. We have discovered a wealth of musical talent am-



SCENE FROM "THE BOSTON TEA PARTY"

ong our pupils which lay there unsuspected. The production of such a performance means much assiduous practice, but it has as a reward, entertainment, development of talent, and taste for a higher class of recreation and appreciation. None of the participants will ever regret the time spent.

The opera itself is a happy combination of words and music which, although written by two different men, fit one another perfectly. Villainy, tragedy, romance and love are all portrayed in the same happy, entertaining manner. We are not asked to cry, or shudder, but to simply enjoy ourselves in comfort.

In the preparation of this opera, we have had the assistance of a large staff, in preparing the music, directing the dramatic production, the costuming, the staging and lighting effects. Their

efforts are much appreciated by the school at large.

We are indebted to Messrs Fred Lodge, Leslie McNamara, and Lockhart Johnston for taking the major parts of Ralph, the captain, and the admiral, parts calling for more training than can be expected of boys in our school.

CONCERT CHORUS

Girls—Sadie Weisberg, Rose Yozevitch, Lillian Sedlesky, Sylvia Fineberg, Maude Holding, Lillian Britton, Anna Turton, Lily Neff, Elsie Richardson, Rose Mechanic, Gladys Talbot, Helen Macnamara, Jean Fletcher, Sybil Simmons, Helen Mortimer, Anne Mortimer, Beatrice Bislow, Helen Tobin, Anna Starker, Audrey Davis, Inez Thompson, Helen Semak, Sylvia Miller, Mary McDermott.

Boys—Geo. Burnstein, Geo. Goldstein, Harry Keemer, Wm. McDonald, Alf. Hoole, Fred Morneau, Ford McKay, Alex. Langlois, Jos. Laforet, Oscar Souilliere, Arthur Mann, Ernie Milne, Abraham Feldman, John Owen, Geo. Burton, Theo. Lazurek, Tom Tobin, John Nixon, Carl Montgomery.

THE ROTARY SYSTEM

During the second year of the Technical School's operations, it was found that the attendance was so large that the institution was becoming overcrowded. It would have been unreasonable, of course, to refuse entrance to those applying for admission, so some plan had to be devised to take care of this surplus. Upon inquiry it was found that at all times during the day there were certain rooms empty, either class rooms or shops, and after much consideration it was decided to give the Rotary System a tryout. This system would keep all rooms occupied at all times.

The following will outline this plan. In the morning, the pupils secure any books which will be required for the classes until recess. At nine o'clock they assemble in the home room, and the class teacher marks the attendance sheet. The students then form in line and march in single file to the class denoted by the time table, for a period of thirty-five minutes study. This is continued until recess,

when the pupils are dismissed so that they may again go to their lockers and obtain any books which will be needed for the next group of periods until lunch time. There are three lunch spaces, the first of these beginning at twenty-five minutes after eleven and the last at twenty-five minutes to one. These spaces are of the same duration as the preceding ones, thirty-five minutes each.

By the old system, the teachers had to decide which books they would need for the subjects which were to be taught and then waste time walking to the classes, while by the Rotary System the pupils walk from room to room. This little intermission rests them and makes them more fit for the next subject. Added to this, every room is occupied at all times. One disadvantage is that the pupils have to carry their books around with them, and therefore these are sometimes lost.

This comparison of the advantages and disadvantages of the systems will clearly illustrate the superiority of the Rotary System.



Mr Bennett should pick this Quartet to sing the opera H.M.S. Pinafore T. ROSE T.L.A.



HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row—Burton Johnston, Ernie Niemi, Mr. Corrigan (Coach), Mr. N. F. Morrison (Manager), Mr. W. D. Lowe, Clarence Langlois, Stephen Clinansmith.

Front Row—Charles Teno, Joseph McParland, Omar Drouillard, Alex Todd, George Hastie, David Cockell, Metro Skaleski.

Sitting—Eddie Martin, (Property Man.).



by A Baxter
T/A Seca

HOCKEY

Hockey is the fastest and most spectacular game in the world. The rapid and sustained action and the constant shifting of the play from one goal to the other makes it a succession of thrills for the spectators and sometimes of spills for the players. It is a sport which demands skill and endurance, and only those who carefully observe the laws of health and hygiene find themselves able to take part.

Hockey in the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School is now five

years old, and is in a flourishing condition. Last year's team came very close to achieving the crown of its ambitions in the form of the Junior W. O. S. S. A. championship. The Stratford Collegiate team were however a little too experienced. The present winter has been a very successful one. In spite of the fact that the Windsor and Walkerville Collegiate teams were much stronger than before, our boys won the group championship with four successive victories. The scores against Windsor

were 13-0 and 6-1, and against Walkerville 5-1 and 5-1.

De La Salle Collegiate of London were Tech's opponents in the semi-finals. The first game of the series was played in Windsor before a large crowd. De La Salle backed by the marvellous goal-tending Molly, put up a wonderful fight for half the game. Then Tech. ran wild to score a 9-2 triumph. The return game in London also went to Tech by a 3-1 count.

Then came the finals. The mighty Stratford Collegiate, champions for the past two years, and fresh from the conquest of Mitchell, swept into town. The teams played at a terrific pace. For thirty-two minutes there was no score on either side—and then during the last eight minutes of the second period Tech scored three. The game ended with Tech. leading 4-1.

The return game in Stratford was even more thrilling. A large delegation of loyal supporters hired a moving van and journeyed to Stratford. This magnificent support inspired the team. For forty-six minutes Stratford and Tech. battled without a score. One team had to weaken, and this time it was Stratford. Tech. scored three goals in quick succession, and won the game and the round. The championship, eagerly sought for five years was ours at last.



*Hockey Fan:— Oh! isn't he
a brilliant star*

T. Tobin:— Which one?

In winning the Junior W. O. S. S. A. championship for 1928, Tech. compiled a marvellous record.. Eight league games were played and all were won by large scores. During these games Tech. scored forty-eight times, while our opponents were able to score but 7. This record has never before been equalled in high school hockey, and will likely stand for many years.

The following is a brief sketch of the players:

Teno (2)—Goal—Charlie is the captain and is a Windsor boy. He used to play defence, but when he came to Tech, he blossomed forth into a goalie. He stops 'em.

Tobin (2)—Defence—Tom is a veteran from last year's team. He has just one ambition in life and that is to meet Stratford again. On trips away from home he is the life of the party.

Langlois (3)—Defence—Bud is at present the most illustrious citizen of LaSalle. He is in constant training and is achieving fame as a goal getter. He and "Toby" make a powerful defence pair.

Cockell (4)—Right Wing—Davie fought valiantly against Stratford last year. He plays a good combination game, checks hard, and is an all round valuable player.

Hastie (5)—Centre—George leads the Tech. forward line on their goal-getting expeditions. He is fast and clever, and is a heavy scorer. The motto of opposing teams is "Watch Hastie."

Todd (6)—Left Wing—Alex teams up with Hastie on the forward line. He assists in a great many scores, and scores not a few goals himself.

Niemi (7)—Right Wing—Ernie hails from Riverside, where hockey players are born not made. He plays his position well, and is a valuable player both on attack and defence.



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Back Row—Mr. C. McCallum (Coach), Frank Swackhammer and Basil Robertson (cheer leaders), Mr. W. D. Lowe.

Middle Row—Ross Howard, Vernon Vie, Gordon Anderson (Captain), Frank Hull, Dick McLaren.

Front Row—Norman Elliott, Alfred Hoole, Clancy Fisher.

Douillard (8)—Centre and Left Wing—Omar used to play defence, but this winter he decided to become a forward. He checks hard and scores frequently.

McParland (9)—Left Wing—What Joe lacks in size he makes up in ambition. He knows how to score and his persistent back checking plays havoc with his opponents.

Skaleski (10)—Goal—Metro is a former resident of Fort William. Like Charlie Teno his specialty is stopping pucks.

Clinansmith (11)—Left Wing—"Steve" or "Spec" is a hard working forward, who learned the game on the open air rinks of Windsor.



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Basketball is perhaps the most important of the sports in school.



RUGBY TEAM

Back Row Left to Right

Roy Jewell, Harold Pastorius, James Zade, Mr. W. D. Lowe, Will Walker, Joseph Renaud, John Parent (Capt.), Alex Odevseff, Vernon Vie, Mr. C. Montrose (Coach), Gordon Anderson, Joe Mason, Frank Swackhammer, Mr. E. Sirrs (Manager), John Ross, Staunton Fauria.

Front Row

Orville Mason, Adelard Ouellette, Stephen Clinansmith, Alex Langlois, Clayton Brent, Basil Robertson, Tom Tobin, Clarence Gelinias, Norton Harmon, Ernie Niemi, George Hastie.

This year's team, a combination of new players, shows plenty of spirit and fight to win, but lacks team work and tricks that come to a team that has played together for a year or so rather than a few months. But the team as a whole is a great credit to the school. Although they did not win the championship, they gave the other teams a great scare.

League games were not numerous so to satisfy the appeal of the players, many other teams were challenged and played, with disastrous results for most of them.

With Fisher and Hoole at guard, and Vie, Anderson, and Hull on

the forward line, Tech has one of the best basketball teams ever turned out.

RUGBY

The rugby situation at Tech. presents the usual difficulties of a rapid turn-over of students. Not having enough players to form a junior team, we are forced to go into higher ranks with a team made up of a few seasoned players and a large number of young candidates playing the game for the first time. While these boys possess all the qualities of good players, they lack self-confidence

against older and more experienced opponents.

We hope the increase in registration next year will provide us with material for a junior team and develop the younger boys in competition with their equals.

We were pleased with the fine showing our "youngsters" made in senior company. Under the captaincy of "Beanie" Parent, the team performed in a creditable manner. The long runs of Vie and Anderson, line plunging of Brent and Tobin and the tackling of Joe Mason were outstanding features of our team. The accompanying cut shows the generous support of our school to this exciting pastime.

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OUR CADET CORPS

"This corps is improving each year and is in the runners up for General Efficiency Trophy for M. D. No. 1." Such is the essential part of the report of Lieut. Col. Gillespie who was the inspecting officer at the annual inspection of Windsor Walkerville Technical School Cadet Corps No. 1112, held in Lanspeary Park on June 1st, 1927. This report is further strengthened by the fact that in every department the corps was rated "Very Good." The Bugle Band was specially mentioned as being one of the best in the district. This is a fine tribute to the work of Instructors Denean and Neale and the Cadet personnel of the band. It is also a very gratifying fact to note that the standing was raised from fifth place in 1926 to third place in 1927.

This is a record for the school and corps to be proud of, especially when it is considered that this is one of the youngest corps in M.D. No. 1, which comprises most of

Western Ontario. In addition, as many of the cadets enrolled are only in school one or two years, this entails an immense amount of work on those responsible for the training of the corps.

The personnel of the Cadet Officers for 1927 was as follows:—

Battalion Commander — Julius Goldman.

Battalion 2nd Commander—Jack Blackton.

A. Co. Co. Commander—Leo Goldman.

Platoon Commanders:—Chapman, Courtenay.

B Co. Co. Commander—McArthur.

Platoon Commanders: — Kersey, Hull.

C. Co. Co. Commander—Roy Pas-hak.

Platoon Commanders:—Theobald, McDonald.

Signal Section—Jones.

Stretcher Bearers—John Parent.

Band—G. Gelinas.

Batter Up.





SOCCKER TEAM

Back Row—Frank Oliver, Wm. McDonald, Mr. P. Bennett (Coach), Mr. W. D. Lowe, Clancy Fisher, Arthur Mann.

Front Row—William Gibb, George Sinclair, Malcolm Routledge, Ernest Milne, William Swan, Ashley Higham.

Absent—William Boyd, Metro Skaleski.

SOCCKER

The Soccer team played a very good game this year, but were not strong enough to carry a victory over Windsor or Walkerville Collegiates. The players were light and could not penetrate the heavy line of the defence of their opposition. They played their best game with Windsor when they held that eleven down to a final score of 1-0 in Windsor's favor. The team at all times played fair and fought hard, and were always backed up by their coach, Mr. Bennett.

BOYS' BASEBALL

Teck's baseball team was a small, fast nine last year, and although they did not come out on top, they played a fast game. They won their first game with W.C.I. with a score of 4-3. They lost their next two to Assumption College and W.C.I. In their next game with Assumption, they played an eleven inning but failed to defeat Assumption by 5-2. Langlois, the first baseman, received the glove given to the player who got to first base oftenest.



RIFLE TEAM

Back Row—Mr. W. D. Lowe, Mr. W. H. Harmon, Frank Hull, Joe Laforet, Ken Kersey, Mr. E. J. Sirrs.

Front Row—Henry Fleming, Stuart Chalmers, Arthur Mann, Douglas Radford, Bert Balsom.

Absent—Bernard Swanson

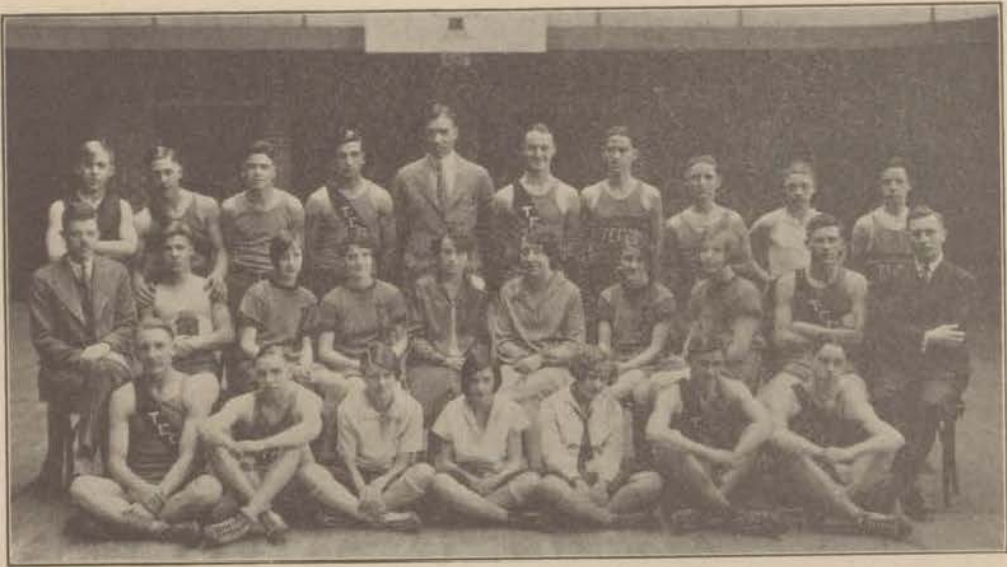
THE RIFLE TEAM

One of the activities of our school about which there is no great publicity is shooting. Throughout the academic year instruction and practice are given on the miniature range, within the school, to those boys who have obtained the consent of their parents.

Several matches are fired and very creditable scores have been recorded both in this and former years. The chief event is the "King George 5 Cup" match which is fired on the Cove ranges in London in October each year. This match brings together teams from practically all the larger and many of the smaller schools in Western

Ontario. This year seventeen teams were entered. The competition was very close, the winning team not being known until the last competitor had fired. The results of the day's shoot for our school were quite encouraging as the members of the team brought back two medals as well as the team prizes.

Bernard Swanson won the D.C. .R.A. bronze medal for sixth place in the individual aggregate out of 136 competitors, while Bert Balsom won the gold medal for the highest score at 300 yards out of a like number of competitors. Handicapped as we are owing to the lack of an official outdoor range, this is considered an excellent showing.



TRACK & FIELD TEAM

Back Row—Jim Cruickshank, Gerald Getty, Kerr Christian (Sr. Champ.), Ray Lauzon (Int. Champ.) Mr. W. D. Lowe, Frank Hull, Alex Langlois, Arnold Giles, Willie Miller, Levere Hodges

Middle Row—Mr. C. McCallum, (Coach), Jim Woodiwiss, Angela Ouellette, Olive Weir, Miss J. Beasley (Director Girls' Athletics), Miss M. Connerty (Coach), Alfreda Begbie, Muriel Smith, Alfred Hoole, Mr. J. J. Wood (Coach)

Front Row—Vernon Vie, Robert Carley, (Sr. Champ), Ellen Dubois (Jr. Ch), Irene Mitchell, Anne Krivoshein, Gordon Anderson, Ross Howard.

Absent—Mr. F. J McGrath, Marjorie Cosham, Jean Smith, Cora Shipman, Leta Knight, Vivian Howe (Sr. Champ.), Conrad Gauthier, Tom Tobin, Roy Vie.



FIELD DAY

Throughout the school year, no one event is responsible for more excitement than the annual Inter-

school Field Day. This year was no exception. Almost from the opening of school, the girls under Miss Beasley and Miss Connerty, and the boys under Mr. McCallum



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAMS

Helen Garfat (Capt. of 1st team), Gertrude Perry (Int.), Winnie Potts (1st), Olive Weir (1st), Alfreda Begbie (Int.), Angella Ouellette (Int.), Gladys Parent (Int.), Helen Eddie (Int.), Verna Rudling (1st), Muriel Smith (1st), Norma Weldrick (Capt. Int. Team), Margaret Horton (Int.).

Seated—Miss M. Connerty (Assistant Coach), Miss Jean Beasley (Director of Girls' Athletics and Coach), Mr. W. D. Lowe.

Absent—Elizabeth Hall (1st.), Gertrude Ray (Int.), Dorothy Gatacre (Int.), Mary Potter

and Mr. Wood, were turning out for track work every fine afternoon. And when the day finally came, although Tech did not retain the shield, 76 points were secured, 19 being contributed by the girls and 57 by the boys. In addition to that, Raymond Lauzon of C1C, won the Intermediate Championship with a total of 21 points. The boys are competing in the track meet at London next May and hope to bring back more than one championship to Tech.

THE SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

With the return of six members of last year's team, Tech had the nucleus of a good team this year. With the addition of new pupils from other schools, Tech has been able to put on the floor one of the best teams it has ever had. Out of five games played, three have

been won and two lost. Should Tech win from Windsor in the last game, the two schools will be tied for first place in the district.

The first game of the season was lost to Windsor by a score of 17—14 in the last minute and a half of play. It was the cleanest, fastest game yet played. For the first time, a Tech girls' first team beat Walkerville's first team by a score of 28—21. Tech also won two games from Sarnia 22—19, 22—20, but lost the return game with Walkerville 26—21.

Everyone is proud of the team, which, under the leadership of Helen Garfat, has been so successful this year.

Who's Who on the Team

HELEN GARFAT—The snappy little captain and inspirer of the team makes Tech's scores run up with her accurate shots.

MURIEL SMITH—One of our starring



GIRLS' SOFT BALL TEAM

Back Row—Cora Shipman, Mr. E. Shrier (Coach), Mr. W. D. Lowe, Miss Jean Beasley (Director of Girls' Athletics), Elizabeth Hall
 Middle Row—Muriel Smith, Edna Smith, Helen Garfat (Captain), Kathleen Slowgrove, Beulah Hyer.
 Front Row—Jewel Delong, Helen Eddie, Gladys Parent, Leta Knight.

forwards, whose excellent work will be recalled with pleasure for many a day.
WINNIE POTTS—Agile on her feet, light but aggressive; she is a good sport and possesses an accurate shot.
VERNA RUDLING—She is a good defence, both fast and tall. The basketball very rarely gets past her arms which she always uses to the best advantage.
ELIZABETH HALL—"Liz", an adept player, plays the game quickly and craftily. She can be depended upon to get her opponent on all occasions.
OLIVE WEIR—She is a snappy little guard, and deserves credit for holding her forward down to a limited number of baskets.

While our girls didn't win the championship in their group, they came next to Windsor who always supports a strong team.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

During the cooler months of the school term every girl plays basketball, while volley ball, baseball, badminton, and tennis are played in the Spring. There is a competition between the forms in basketball. All the first forms are in one group, while second, third and fourth compose the other group. The best teams in these two groups play off. Athletic pins are given to the members of the team winning the form championship. Five of these pins entitle the holder to a "merit pin."

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS' BASKETBALL

We offer our congratulations to the intermediate girls who represented the School in the basketball series last fall.

GIRLS' SOFT BALL

In the spring of 1927, Tech was successful in winning the county championship in soft ball.



GRADUATES' SECTION

TECH MEMORIES

One day as I wandered alone in the wood,
I came to a place where a giant elm tree stood.
As I gazed on its beauty, softly I sighed,
As graceful it towered aloft in its pride,
When of a sudden a vision appeared,
And where the elm tree stood the Tech Towers reared,
Glinting and flashing aloft in the sun,
Each tower flashed back the rays one by one.
The school looked the same as I knew it of yore,
With the great curving driveway leading up to the door;
The clock in its place still marked off the hours,
And the beds on the lawn were ablaze with bright flowers.
I entered, and stood alone in the halls,
And silently gazed at the scenes on the the walls.
Then memories came flooding back thru the years,

At the thought of old friends my eyes dimmed with tears.

And still as I gazed, all faded away,
The elm tree beside me seemed softly to sway,

And bending, drooped 'round me its tender green leaves,

And whispered so softly of my Tech Memories.

CHARLES FISHER

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GRADUATES DANCE

The graduates dance was, of course, a great event, and was looked forward to by all the graduates and their friends.

It was held on January 13th, 1928, in the big gymnasium of the Technical School.

Mr. O'Neill certainly deserves a great deal of thanks for the way in which he decorated the gym. It looked beautiful with its different coloured streamers and its

large palms. In the centre was an aeroplane suspended from the ceiling. Written on the wings was "The Spirit of Tech." The orchestra stand was decorated with Japanese lanterns and streamers, while the dresses of the graduates added a final touch to the colour scheme. The dancing started at 9 p.m. and concluded at 12.30 p.m. Judging from the noise and laughter, everyone had a good time. When the dancing started, caps and favours were given to all, and they certainly added a touch of gayety to the occasion.

COMMENCEMENT

The commencement exercises of the Windsor-Walkerville Technical school were held in the Technical School Auditorium on the evening of Jan. 11. In the absence of Mr. R. J. Desmarais, chairman of the board, the chair was taken by Mr. Geo. A. Courtenay.

Following the singing of O Canada, the chairman delivered an address in which he spoke highly of the Technical school and its teaching staff. A piano solo was then pleasingly rendered by Miss Lorna Batzold and a selection "Juliet" was played by the school orchestra.

Mr. D. M. Eagle, principal of the French-English training school for teachers, addressed the graduates. He dealt with the necessity of practising thrift, and of making the best use of spare time, on the part of those who are obliged to work for a living. He spoke of the value of hard work and the responsibilities that are continually to be met with in the day's work. Mr. Eagle spoke of the day as being divided into 8-hour periods, the work period, the recreation period, and the period for sleeping, and advised the graduates to use each period to the greatest advantage.

After Mr. Eagle's address, a vocal solo was rendered by Vera Nageleisen. The commercial diplomas were presented by Mr. Andrew Leishman, while Miss Gladys Breed presented the Household Arts diplomas.

A violin duet "Souvenir" was next played by Earl Laforet and Earl Fortin, while Gladys Kerr delivered the valedictory address. The merit pins were then awarded by Mr. Long of the Board to those who headed their classes during the previous year. Charles Fisher delivered the humorous school prophecy.

Mr. Frank Harding presented the Athletic medals in the absence of Mr. Frank W. Begley. The Dominion of Canada Rifle Association medals were presented by Mr. P. J. Tschirhart.

A selection "Lassie of Mine" was played by the school orchestra. The exercises were brought to a close with the singing of "God Save the King".

MESSAGE FROM A GRADUATE

I want to congratulate the school as a whole, on the splendid and remarkable progress it has made within the past four years. You (I use the personal pronoun now as though speaking to each one individually), have shown the real 'Tech Spirit' and have won a name for yourself far and wide.

The fourth year will always stand out foremost in my memory, and what a good year that was! One of the most outstanding features was the "Tech United" which as you know, was started and put under way through the efforts of Mr. Voaden. Oh! how I wish I were back at school if just to attend those meetings, where everybody knew one another. As the



ORIGINAL GROUP OF GRADUATING APPRENTICES AT FORD MOTOR CO.

Back Row—Mr. F. E. Johnston, Hugh Kennedy, Mr. W. D. Lowe, Ed. Jacomb, Mr. C. H. Montrose

Front Row—Murray Smith, Russell Bristow, Chas. Tofflemire, Omar Verboncoeur, Robt. Freebairn, Adrian Boudreau, Sedden Duckworth, Kenneth Leatherdale.

Insets: Mr. S. R. Ross, Wilfred Boutette. Absent: Ed. Hamilton

Company. This has supplemented their training at Tech in this work and has paved the way for better things to come.

HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPARTMENT

Ethel Jacques

Although a graduate of the Household Arts Course, Ethel has been working for a year in one of Canada's largest business firms, that of the Bell Telephone Company. She finds the work very interesting and has been very successful in a position where accuracy and speed are demanded.

We prophesy that Ethel will yet make use of her training in home-making.

Fern Knight

Fern Knight was our cook. She not only knew her calories but as a star pupil she did shine. She was a conscientious worker and led her class, graduating in 1927. During her last year, she served as treasurer of the Tech United, and in September returned to school to study Book-keeping and Art and to do part time work as Cashier and dessert and cake-maker in the school cafeteria. Fern is interested in Social Service and has already commenced work with the University of Detroit.

Nellie Ostrowski

Nellie Ostrowski came to this school four years ago, and entered the Technical department. It was

not long before her influence was felt. She was interested in all the school activities, the school plays, year book, and Technical Towers, a weekly column in the star.

She specialized in Millinery and we are assured of Nellie's ability in that work, by the fact that last summer while in the employment of Miss Tait, a Milliner in Detroit, she was placed in charge during Miss Tait's absence.

Nellie is now in the Commercial department, and we feel sure that a girl possessing such ability and charm will be a credit to the school, the teachers and herself.

Martha Tacon

Our nurse! She specialized in cooking and home nursing and graduated with honors in 1927. She was an interested worker. In September she entered the Children's Hospital, Detroit, where she is in training.

Muriel Chisholm

A very popular member of the graduating class of '26. She had a most winning personality.

After leaving school, Muriel was in trade in Detroit for one year, and proved very successful in her work as a finisher. Her employer spoke very highly of the character of her work.

In 1927 she entered the Ontario Training College in Hamilton, where she took a summer course in dressmaking. She graduated as a junior and received her diploma, which qualifies her as a teacher of dressmaking. She expects to complete her training.

Maribelle Gilmore

When Maribelle Gilmore graduated in 1926, her ambition was and still is to become a nurse, but in the meantime she is very happy as assistant in a doctor's office,

where her duties are record keeping, giving of treatments, preparation of dressings and general office care. Maribelle seemed temperamentally suited to a nurse's calling, and we believe she will yet realize her ambition.

Jean Deyo

She completed her third year of the home-making course in 1927. She is now taking a commercial course, but hopes to continue her studies in English and Art—her two favorite subjects.

Margaret Choate

A graduate of June, 1927. In the fall she accepted a position as maker and trimmer of hats in the Gloria Hat Shop, an exclusive millinery parlour in the Woodward Arcade, Detroit. Proof of Margaret's success is in the statement which Miss Wilson, Margaret's employer, makes: "Margaret is a wonderful worker, I would not part with her under any consideration".

The two girls below did not graduate from this department, but they spent a year or more in our school:

Enid Buley

Enid, for three years, was a popular member of the Technical Department. She was a bright English girl and took eagerly to her work from the start. To get experience in the line of selling, she worked for a while in the C. H. Smith Store, where she did very well. At present, Enid is doing parlour Millinery at home.

Doris Taylor

Upon completing her Collegiate course, Doris entered Tech, where she spent part time in the Household Arts Department. She was very artistic and took a keen delight in Millinery. She decided to train as

fourth year was the best then, I know this fourth year will be even better.

I am sure that you will do all in your power to uphold the name of your school. You will want to be the best school in the Dominion and I hope you will soon accomplish this end.

With kind remembrances to my loyal teachers and ex-students, I now bring my narrative to a close.

Yours for every success,

FRASER GRENVILLE.

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THE ADVENTURES OF A GRADUATE

I left school last year with high hopes and great ambitions. In fact I quite intended to take the world by storm—but the world took me by storm instead. Thinking about getting a position is very simple, I found, but the actual "getting" is a job in itself.

The first one was easy enough, but one day the firm's money gave out, and that was the end of my first job.

Then the fun began. One day I started out to an office to apply for a position. "It's only a few minutes ride on the car" I was told, and so off I went. I gaily jumped on a street car and told the conductor to yell when he came to my stop.

A few minutes passed—then a few more. Half an hour passed and still the conductor hadn't said a word. Ten minutes more crawled by at a snail's pace and I was still sitting on the street car. By this time, I was beginning to get excited. So was the street car. In fact it got so excited it jumped right off the track and there it stayed for hours it seemed. Finally we started off again, and nearly an hour later the conductor ushered

me off at my stop. But it wasn't so simple as that. No indeed! The next question was, which way to walk to reach the number I was looking for. It was a lovely district—Oh yes!

I really couldn't decide whether to walk in one of the junk shops, one of the Chinese Laundries, or one of the restaurants with the funny printing (which I couldn't read) on the door, to inquire. So, to settle the matter I marched up to a man who was doing gymnastics on the street car track with a crow-bar. He looked up with a ferocious expression and told me (in his own language of course) something which I took to mean "Mind your own business". Therefore, I found it advisable to move on without further questions. Quite naturally of course, I moved in the wrong direction, and after strolling along a few blocks, I discovered my mistake and strolled in the other direction. But before I reached my destination, the street ended abruptly (a blind street I guess it is called) three times, and each time I had to wander around until I found where it started again.

Well, I did get there finally—just three and a half hours after I had started—only to find that they wanted a girl between thirty and thirty-five. So that was that!

Another time I was sent by someone to interview a man in Windsor. That wasn't so bad—until he decided he would dictate three letters to me. So he handed me a note-book and an inch-and-one-half pencil and began. And such letters! About six hundred words a minute—and the words! For the first time in my life I wished I had memorized Mr. Webster's dictionary.

When he had finished dictating, he remarked that I might transcribe my notes on one of the girls'

machines, although he really thought I was too young for the position. Too bad he didn't say so before he started dictating, thought I.

A few days later, I went to another office. That was better than the others had been. All went well until the manager suddenly remarked "Of course, there's considerable book-keeping to be done. Do you think you would have any trouble with the books?"

There was a tense silence as before me floated a picture—a picture of an exasperated teacher handing back my exam. paper marked with a huge, red 38%. As plainly as if she had been there before me, I heard her say: "I really didn't think it could be possible for one person to make so many mistakes in Book-keeping until I saw your paper".

Well, I did the only thing left for me to do. I grabbed my hat and beat a hasty retreat.

By this time, I had quite decided that I wouldn't be a stenographer after all. In fact, I had almost decided to take in floors to scrub instead.

Then suddenly, I was called to an office and given a position without even asking for it.

The shock was terrible. I was so dazed that I put a street car ticket in the box at the ferry and handed my gloves to the street car conductor.

ELECTA McDADE

CLASS PROPHECY—1927

Graduates of 'Twenty-seven,
hearken to a humble sage,
Who will tell you what your fortunes are to be;
I have peered into the future, and
have read each secret page,
And have witnessed all that fate
has to decree.

Now I tell of one who will be great,
upon the bright lit stage;
Her name and fame will echo far
and wide,
In operas and Shakespeare's plays
she will be the rage.
Tech remembers Lorna Batzold,
with great pride.

And now I know you'd like to hear
the fate of Ken Gillett;
He tried to be a cowboy way out
west.
But when the cattle saw him, they
just laughed themselves to death
So the boss said, "Go back east and
take a rest".

I saw a lady speaking to a vast and
mighty throng,
And what she said created quite a
stir;
"Us women want our rights," she
cried. The crowd cheered loud and
long;
When I saw that it was Gladys
Kerr.

There's a jolly little fellow, all
dressed up as Santa Claus,
And he rings a bell to those who
pass him by;
You can tell without much trouble,
that it's Donald Lord, because
You can see the merry twinkle in
his eye.

I can see the perfect hostess of the
future, serving tea,
To a group that have upon her
come to call;
Fern Knight just knows that cal-
ories are very sure to please;
For hubby seemed to mind them
not at all.

Political fame is coming to our old
friend Samuel Marks;
He will talk and laugh his way 'till
he is great.
Ah, no, I'm very sorry, but I've
made some wrong remarks;
Sam will only be mayor of Ford,
sad to relate.

Just step inside this airy gym., and
see the classes there;
They are swinging clubs, and play-
ing basketball.
Their instructor is a pippin, Miss
Dumsday, if you please;
But you'd never know her now,
she's grown so tall.

Here's a bonny kilted laddie frae
the noble Campbell clan,
We always knew he'd be the chief
of these;
Les. likes his kilts in Summer, but
in the Winter and the Fall,
He much prefers protection 'round
the knees.

I think that I can prophecy the life
of Leta Knight;
She tried to talk with spirits in the
gloom.
But when a ghost appeared, Leta
almost died of fright,
And the ghost laughed hollowly,
and left the room.

Down the ice I see come charging
on a pair of gleaming skates,
A hockey player of great renown
and fame;
And as I gaze upon him, he sits
down upon the ice,
Gordon Anderson is this bright
star's name.

For one girl in the future, there's
a dreadful fate in store;
She had her hair cut far beyond
recall.
And now style has decreed, that
long hair shall be worn,
I wonder what will happen to
Lizzie Hall.

Then I saw old Tommy Simpson,
who'd sworn he'd never wed,
Ere he would lose his freedom, he
would die;
And there beside him stalked his
mistress tall and very grim,
And as I looked at Tom's sad feat-
ures, softly did I sigh.

Now I think that I shall tell a word
of Bernice Lane;
Literature will claim her for it's
own;
Electa McDade, too, I think will
win success amain,
And far and wide her name shall
then be known.

One day a voice we all know will
be heard upon the air,
And by its beauty will you all en-
thrall;
It may sound at first like static,
but if you persevere,
You will find it is Julius Goldman
after all.

I see Pearl Langlois as a star upon
the silver screen,
The hero of many a super play;
Now let us gaze for just a while
upon another scene
Of Nellie Ostrowski as a cook
some day.

There are some folks say that Wilf.
McArthur was dropped upon
his head,
When he was but a baby two or
three.
Mac's none the worse for that, it's
made him wise instead;
Oh! what a lovely policeman he
will be.

I wandered in a circus where the
freaks were all on show,
And I saw a fat man sitting on a
chair;
Beside him stood a strong man,
Who could twist a bar of steel;
They were Mearl Menard and Par-
ent, I declare.

And now the vision's fading, and I
can see no more;
The future life has vanished quite
away.
But if sometime in years to come,
life seems but a bore,
Just read this prophecy, and then
be gay.

CHARLES FISHER.

AFTER GRADUATION

Another year has gone by and has taken from our midst a great number of our pupils. Some of these have gone out into the business world to put responsibility on their shoulders. Others have come back to school to increase their knowledge. You will see by the list below how our graduates are employed.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Stenographers:—

Pearl Langlois, Martha Spindler, Eleanor Pridham, Muriel Earl, Francis Schmid, Gladys Kerr, Hilda Woodall, Freda Page, Jean Thompson, Ethel Caughill, Ethel Laver, Lucy Ducharme, Rae Gleeckman, Lorna Batzold, Esther Arend, Emily Wakeling, Millicent Smith, Annie Reyner, Thelma Holden, Jessie Burnside, Helen Drone, Lousie Stephens, Agnes O'Neil, Gwyn Riddell, Iris Owen, Marjorie Statham, Elizabeth Hall, Myrl Medland, Grace Willis, Sarah Gershon, Pearl Renaud.

General Office Work:—

Pearl Smith, Lyle Banwell.

Bookkeepers:—

Donald Lord, Murray Windecker.

Salesman:—

James Raisbeck.

Dictaphone Operator:—

Electa McDade.

Bell Telephone:—

Hugh McDonald.

Assistant Treasurer:—

Rose Beausoleil.

TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT

Those who are working — Leo Goldman, Standard Stove Co; Roy Moore, Ford; Thos. Simpson, Ford; Kenneth Gillett, Farming; Mearl

Menard, Tailor; Wilfred MacArthur, Ford; John Blackton, Bell Telephone; Fraser Grenville, Ford; Wilmot Quick, Bulldog Electric; Alfred Chapman, Bell Telephone; Joseph Bailey, Electrical Work; Howard Staddon, Building Contractors Office; Wm. Farquharson, Electrical Work; Stanley Shaw, Jacques & Allister, Architects; Ernest Apedaile, Bell Telephone; Gilbert Renaud, Ford; Jas. Stephens, Ford; Ernest Jones, Ford; Sam Marks, Machinist; Kenneth Libby, Ford; Allan Irwin, Bell Telephone; Geo. Crooker, Skinner Engineering Co.; Wallace Blackmore, Assistant Construction & Draftsman at Gas Co.; Leslie Campbell, Border Cities Star; Clarence Gelinas, Dominion Forge & Stamping Co; Carl Courtney, Bowman & Anthony.

Those Unemployed — Merton Ward; Arthur Overton.

Those continuing their education — Frank Bowden and Oscar Papst, Detroit Institute of Technology.

—o—

AN INVESTMENT

To the business world, Investment means the loaning of money with the intention of getting a suitable return for its use. Even shrewd business men occasionally find that little or nothing returns from certain ventures.

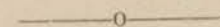
How gratifying then a genuine gilt edge investment is!

A young man graduating from Tech. has little money, but he has much time. How shrewdly he invests his first few years after leaving school will probably decide his future progress and happiness.

* Here we have a photo of a group of young men from Tech who have completed a three years' apprenticeship in Tool and Die Making or Electrical Work at the Ford Motor

a teacher of Millinery and entered Toronto Normal School.

After graduating the following summer, she attended the Training College in Hamilton and obtained her certificate which qualified her to teach Millinery in any Technical School in Ontario.



VALEDICTORY

Mr. Chairman, teachers, students, ex-students and friends of the Windsor - Walkerville Technical School:

To us, whose turn it is to-night to take leave of the active part in the pleasant duties and associations of this school, has come a full realization of just what this commencement means to us. For the last three years, we thought the day would never come, this day when school books would be put aside forever and we would take our places in the assembly line of this great industrial and commercial world.

Many of us have already become acquainted with this world of business of which we have so long been

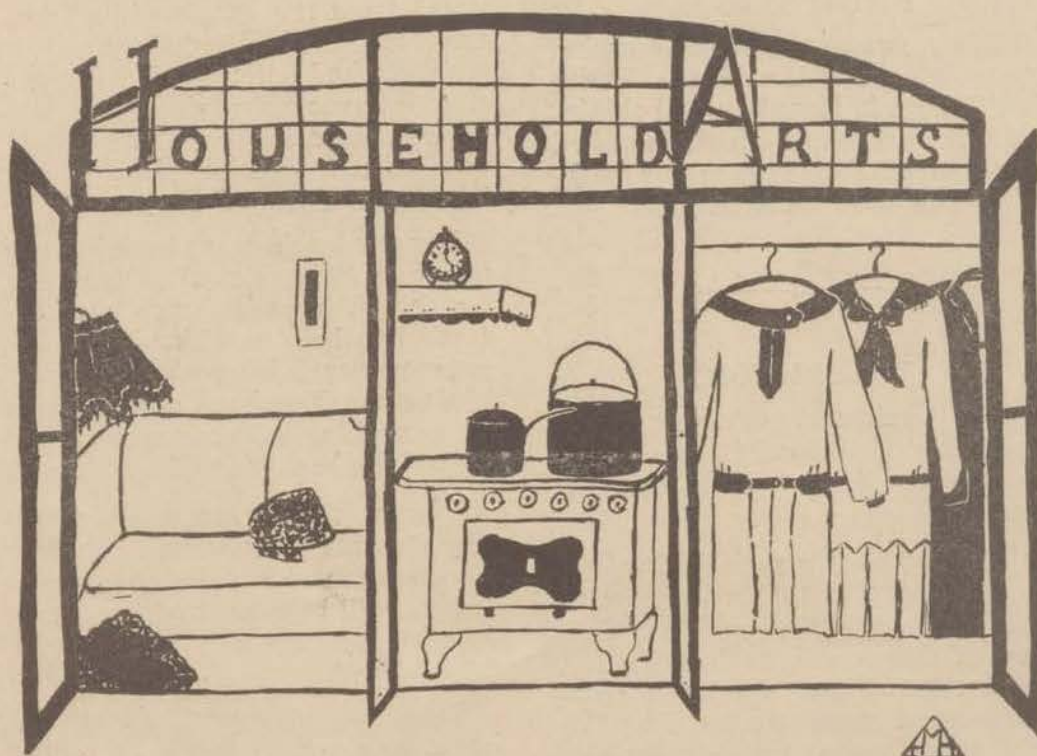
dreaming, and find it vastly different from the life here in Tech., and perhaps greatly different from what we had anticipated. Although new interest now takes first position in our attention, there will always be a special place in our hearts for dear old Tech.

For our teachers we have but one message, "Thank you". Thank you for the efforts which you have extended to help us. Thank you for your personal interest and many kindnesses. You have tried to give us something of your own broad outlook on life. We will not forget.

I know that I am speaking on behalf of my class when I say that we do not want to be cast aside. Let us still be a part of the Technical School and this need not be "Good-Bye".

So, as we leave our educational home to enroll in the large school of life, we extend a wish that as long as the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School exists, it will continue to flourish as it has in the past few years, and that in the years to come our best citizens will be able to point with pride to this school where they received their education.

GLADYS KERR



HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPT.

The girl who graduates from the Household Arts Department of this school will make an ideal wife and will also have a trade to work at in the time between her graduation and her marriage.

Upon graduation, she is able to command a good salary in fields that are not overcrowded. If she specialized in Millinery or Dressmaking in her third year, she will be in a position to open up a smart Millinery or Dressmaking establishment of her own after she has worked at the trade for a short time. If she preferred the Foods department, after very little practice she can open an attractive Tea Room. These are three of the positions that she might work for. Are they not worth while?

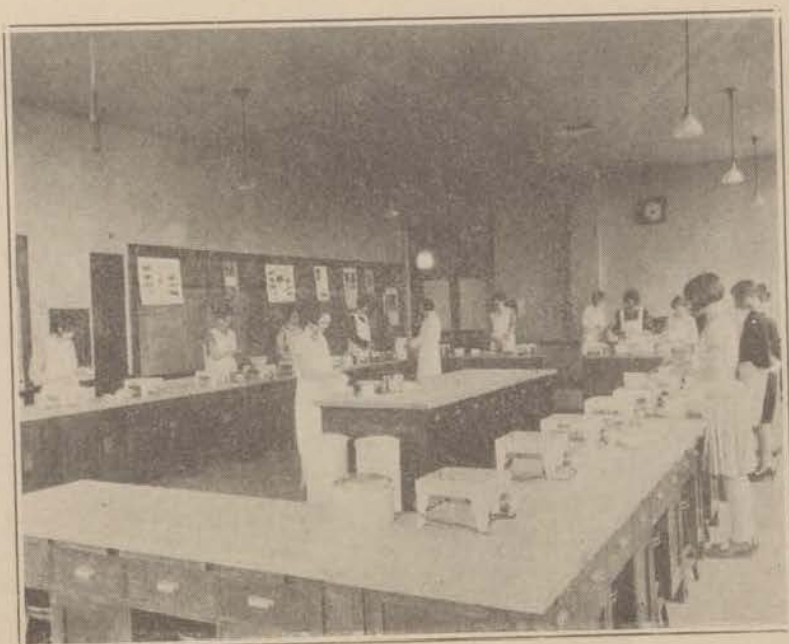
She understands how to dress appropriately and attractively, as

well as economically—not cheaply—but at a real saving, because she can make and design her own clothing to suit her station, her type, and the occasion.

In her home, she and her family will be happy. Because of her work in Art, she will be able to drape a curtain here and place a cushion there that will make her house into a home.

In her Foods classes, she learned how to keep her husband from contracting that dread disease indigestion, and her children will never have blood poisoning because in her Nursing -classes she has learned how to avoid it. She and her children will always be stylishly dressed and will always wear the "Right Hat on the Right Occasion".

Lucky is the man who gets the Household Arts Department Graduate!



Cooking Room

MILLINERY

In the millinery department of the Technical Course, Miss Modern becomes acquainted with the essentials of her wardrobe. She soon finds out that her hat is one of the most important articles in her whole costume. It will either make or mar the best and smartest looking dress. To be smart and chic, a hat does not necessarily have to be expensive. Some of the best looking hats made here at school by the girls cost less than three dollars. But, the reason for their beauty in line and colour is that in the millinery room line and colour are taught constantly, and Miss Modern soon learns which colours are best for her and just what style of hat she can wear.

After taking the millinery course one can find work in many varied places of business. A girl need not be just a maker of hats. She can become a millinery teacher or go into business herself. No two graduates of the Technical Course have

similar positions. One has become a millinery teacher, one works as a maker and trimmer of hats, one does parlour millinery at home, and lastly, the writer of this article does millinery as a side-line, but has returned to school to further her knowledge for a good business training.

NELLIE OSTROWSKI

CLOTHING COURSE

One of the Technical School's main departments is that known as the Household Arts Department, an important section of which is the Clothing Course.

This course teaches:

1. Principles of sewing.
2. How to apply these principles.
3. Choice of materials.
4. Choice of suitable clothing.
5. Care of clothing.

One of the insistent demands of the modern world is that a woman be smartly dressed. She must be



Art Room

well-dressed to take her place in the busy industrial world of today, feel at ease, and so succeed.

When a girl launches out in the world as a worker, it is often necessary that she make her own clothes. This she is unable to do if she has not the knowledge of how to set about to do it. By taking a Clothing Course at the Technical School, she acquires this knowledge.

Not only must she have the knowledge of how to create, but she must have learned how to choose appropriate clothing for different occasions, and how to suit her colouring and figure.

A girl who is taught to shop intelligently and economically and with an understanding of values, becomes a person of common sense and thrifty habits.

The Clothing Course does not stop here; it goes a little further. A girl is taught how to care for the clothes she makes or buys, and

other articles of her wardrobe, such as shoes, stockings, coats, etc. Personal cleanliness and grooming are also given due consideration.

Thus the Clothing Course is a very complete one of its kind, and girls taking this course have an excellent opportunity to become thrifty Canadian citizens in the true sense of the word.

MAUDE HOLDING.

— o —
— ART —

I recently paid a visit to the Art Room of the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School. What a busy place it is! All one hears is the scratching of pencils on paper and the occasional rubbing of an eraser.

The room provides a cheerful view and makes an ideal studio. Cunning little cuts adorn the many bulletin boards and some of the pupils' drawings grace the back wall. This display includes samples of work from First, Second and Third Year classes.

On the day on which I visited the school, one of the girls was posing. The Art Teacher told me they were taking figure drawing. It is an absorbing study, and the girls use it for their work in one of the other departments of this very busy place. All the pupils were in-

tensely interested because art lessons are so fascinating.

There are some good drawings produced on the third floor of the "Tech", and the Department is appreciated by the whole school.

. NORMA GLEDHILL.



Millinery Room



Sewing Room



Switchboard and Dictaphone

Commercial Department

THE SWITCHBOARD

We have, recently, installed one of the latest and most modern Switchboards in our school, and to the knowledge of the Bell Telephone Company, this is the first school in America that has ever given lessons on the switchboard. This, we feel, is something to be proud of.

The Switchboard has two trunk lines connecting with Central, and eight local stations or telephones throughout the school. It is operated by our day students for several days at a time, from nine o'clock to three, and then for several nights. Help is given, during the day, by the secretaries who have been previously instructed by the supervisor of the Bell Telephone Company. In the evening, however, the pupils are not helped, as they are by this time accustomed to the work.

The evening class consists of twenty pupils who are instructed by Mrs. Jessop, loaned to us by the Bell Telephone Company for these classes.

— Practice Makes Perfect —

This practice is obtained by the co-operation of the day classes with the night classes. Five of the local stations in the school are occupied by day pupils from seven-thirty until nine-thirty on the evening of the classes, and while the pupils are working on comptometers, typewriters, and the dictaphone, they have the privilege of calling their friends or some other student in the school. These calls, which the pupils put through the Switchboard, give practice to the evening class, as well as additional practice on the telephone for themselves.

It is surprising to note that there are over one hundred switchboards in the Border Cities operated by office assistants along with their stenography and other duties. Will not, therefore, the graduates of our day and evening classes who have had this switchboard practice, be better prepared to meet the requirements of the business world they will soon enter?

OUR DICTAPHONE

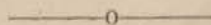
The Dictaphone was purchased by the school in September, 1927. At present only the Fourth Year Commercial students are able to make use of this new and interesting modern device, and it is indeed a pleasure to be given the opportunity of becoming acquainted with this machine before entering the business world which is becoming more and more aware of the efficiency of the Dictaphone.

To gain successful results, we must have the three machines, one to dictate to, one to reproduce, and one to shave the cylinder after it has been used. The first one, the Dictaphone proper, is used by the teacher. She or he dictates to the machine, and the letters are recorded on a cylinder. Learning how to operate and dictate to this machine is very interesting, and it is worth one's while to know how to do it. The second machine, or the reproducer, is the one mostly used by the pupils. The cylinder is placed on the machine, the hearing tubes placed in the ears, and with the foot-control, the letters are typed. One advantage of this machine is that you can make it operate quickly or slowly, loudly or softly. After examining the indicator (a paper having the same scale marked on it as the machine), you can tell the length of the letter, the number of corrections and what the corrections are. You can, with this information, place the letter accurately on the page. If by any chance you miss a word, you can move your foot over to the right where there is a reverse pedal and press it until it goes back to repeat the missing word.

The letters on these cylinders may be used a number of times, but with constant use they wear off. This is where the shaving machine plays its part. Shaving requires

care, but is such a simple process that any boy or girl can undertake it after a few instructions. The machine is equipped with a knife of sapphire which shaves the cylinder so that it may be used again and again.

By the use of the Dictaphone, the secretary is freed from the nerve-racking strain under which she is put when taking correspondence or data, by the interruption of the telephone, and business calls of every description. Shorthand, though still an important factor in commercial life, is being rapidly superseded by its accurate and more efficient rival—none other than that recent acquisition to our up-to-date school—the Dictaphone.



DRAFTING—THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE

There are many peoples, as many tongues, and a greater number of dialects. This condition makes intercourse with individuals of a foreign land difficult.

One language, however, is universal and readily understood by all, and this is the graphic language in which we convey our ideas by drawings.

The making of drawings is called Drafting. Naturally there are many kinds of Drafting since there are many industries and operations involved in the production of the articles which are commonplace today.

Most people who are engaged in these processes sooner or later



Draughting Room

must either make original drawings or work from them.

To become versatile in this language requires a good preparation and long experience in the use of drawings. In this field of endeavour as in all worthwhile activities there is no royal road to success, but only by long persistent effort can a student reach the desired goal.

At Tech all the fundamental operations form the groundwork for the advanced drawings later, and those who have been through our course well know how the mysteries of this work have been revealed by the first and second year

Just how well the third and fourth year courses have prepared students to follow this particular phase of technical work is shown by the success made by a number of our graduates who are now designers, detailers, or tracers in various offices.

A fact to be remembered is that drafting is a composite work—one

must not only be able to make the drawing, but the more he knows about the process side of the job, the more perfectly can he make the drawing tell the story.

This year at the Easter meeting in Toronto of the Ontario Educational Association, the Technical section will give prominence to drafting displays. Our school will show work of students, and as well a display of drawings made by graduates in their present daily occupations.

One set will be of a Jig design for drilling a new Ford car part; another an Electric Welding Machine; also an oil burner regulator; and another, the shop details for a Cut Stone job, and still another the architectural design of the classroom building for Assumption College.

This will make an interesting and unique exhibit—all the product of Tech's present and former students!

Form News

FORM NEWS — STAFF

4th Form Editor — Sarah Hughes C4
 3rd Form Editor — Joe Morrison C3B
 2nd Form Editor — Agnes Waide C2B
 1st Form Editor — Morris Duffy T1A

Form Reporters

C Spec. Cera Center, Wyatt Morillo
 C4 Helen Garfat, Sarah Hughes
 C3A Hazel Dawson, Elsie Roach
 C3B Cecile Tschirhart, Joe Morrison
 C3C Nellie Vesey, Doris Leggett
 C2A Pamela Todd, Doris Payne
 C2B Agnes Waide, Reta Gomer
 C2D Grace Rorison, Loraine Stanton
 C2E Jennie Maleyko, Cyril Edwards
 C1A Verda Smith, Dorothy Browning
 C1B Irene Bell, Annie Rollo
 C1C Fred Hames, Lyle Jones
 C1D Veronica Eagen, Phyllis Gignac
 C1E Evelyn Whitesell, Emma Monk
 C1F Helen Semak, Muriel Brand
 JT1 George Hastie, Alex Todd
 JT2 Beulah Lesperance, Edward Giles
 T4 Angus Latimer
 T3A Norma Gledhill, Louis Beren
 T3B Ira Wilkins, Frank Hall
 T2A William Gibb, George Burton
 T2B Vaughan Courier, Robert Padgett
 T1A Morris Duffy, Noah Reaume
 T1B Andrew Fraser, John Owen
 T1C George Geddes, Kenneth Thorn
 T1D Fred Burkhart, John McNeill
 T1E Lucille Ashley, Fred Lazurek

THE FOURTH FORM

We, of the fourth form, have come back to snatch another year of school life in "Dear Old Tech".

Last year, at this time, all the pupils in the fourth form were looking forward to graduation from the three year course. Now some of us are looking forward to fourth year graduation while others are looking forward to working in an office.

Of course, all of third form last year are not in fourth this year, but I am sure some of them would like nothing better than to come back to "Tech" again.

In our course this year, a dictaphone and switchboard have been added to our already numerous business appliances. Every pupil learns how to use them, so that he will be efficient and expert in the use of them when "work in the office" begins.

This year, as in other years, fourth form has proved successful, as the pupils have been given an opportunity to do many things they could not do in their busier third year.

SARAH HUGHES, Commercial 4.

COMMERCIAL SPECIAL

"Praise Our Tech."

Praise your school, praise your friend;
 Praise the Tech that you attend.
 Praise the home in which you're dwelling
 Praise the game for which you're yelling.
 Praise the students all about you;
 They can't get along without you.
 But success will sooner find them,
 If they have the Tech behind them.
 Praise for every forward movement;
 Praise for every slight improvement.
 Praise our shorthand, praise our typing,
 Praise the man that teaches writing.
 Please don't be a ruthless Knocker;
 Please don't be a progress blocker.
 If you'd make our Tech much better,
 Praise it to the highest letter.

AUDREY DAVIS.

'LAFFS' OF COMMERCIAL SPECIAL

Mr. Morrison claims that it is very necessary to have an emergency brake on the tongue during Geography study.

* * *

Teacher (after shorthand test): Please hand in your papers before you pass out, so I'll have something to remember you all by.

* * *

Rose Mechanic (to teacher): Quick! where can I hide?

Teacher: In the filing cabinet; nobody can ever find anything there.

* * *

Regina: What makes your hair so red, Fitz?

Fitz: My hair is so wiry, that every time I wash it, it rusts.

—o—

FORM NEWS**Commercial C4**

In C4 there is the strangest group in the school. It is collected from four forms in the school, (that is forms that used to be) last year's 3A, 3B, 3C and Special. 3A has the majority in C4 with a total of 7, 3B comes next with 6, Special next with 3, and 3C last with a lonely 1.

Beatrice McLister is in C4 for the bookkeeping, and some day she will know all there is to know. Then there is Dot Cunningham. She is there for book-keeping, and what she doesn't know, she gets from the 3B boys and C4 girls, with that winning smile of hers. Violet Alston is next. She seems to be fast at shorthand. Marion White, the sole survivor of 3C, is taking bookkeeping when she can get it, but she wants to do it her own way. Anna Pinoo is a good girl when she isn't away on a long trip to some inland city. Winnifred Burton is next in line. At this writing she is looking for a pair of galoshes, which she had missed while answering calls on the switchboard. (P.S. She has another pair now

which, after a gruelling cross-examination, were proved to be hers). Marianne Perks, her partner last week on the switchboard, seems to have lost a book while down there, (and also ten marks for losing it). Leah Fox has not been with us long, but I have found out she travels quite a bit, (to Rose and). Sarah Hughes is a big favorite in our class, even though they do tease her about her ancestry. (Scotch, of Irish descent). Mabel McCarthy takes long car rides every morning and night. Irene Gibbs comes before our view now. Her favorite hobby is writing essays about the Dictaphone. Phyllis must be good. She is an ex 3B student. We have two basketball stars in our room in the persons of Helen Garfat and Lizzie Hall. They seem to get their speed on the typewriter from this source. Maybe it would be worth trying. Leta Knight and Bernice Lane are well known; Leta would wring my neck if I said anything about her anyway. Evelyn Overton, although at the tail of the list, is by no means down there in her class standing. She is at the head of the class and sets a pace hard to keep up with.

If I have left anyone out of the list, don't threaten me. It will be hard on me if they all start complaining, because I am the only boy in the form, with the exception of Joe DesRosiers, who cannot support me because of his size and his being very much given over to being late or absent.

HUGH MACDONALD.

—o—

CAN YOU IMAGINE—

Sarah Hughes sitting still for five minutes?

Leta Knight doing some typing for herself?

Marion White on the midget team?
 Bernice Lane not speaking to the teachers?
 Leah Fox getting 100 in shorthand?
 Winnie Burton 'boy shy'?
 Anna Pinoo not asking for a comb?
 Violet Alston very talkative?
 Evelyn Overton not starring in basketball?
 Dorothy Cunningham getting to school on time?
 Phyllis Gribble on the joke strike?
 Marianne Perks not following Winnie around?
 Mable and Irene doing the Charleston?
 Kathleen Dumsday singing grand opera?
 Hugh MacDonald not speaking to the girls?
 Joe DesRosiers on the talking strike?
 Helen Garfat not laughing?
 Ivy Gardner going out for a job and getting one?

—o—

T-4 TECHNICAL FOUR T-4 Champions in Basketball

The fact has just been brought to light that T4 has the champion basketball team of the school. Two years ago, we defeated all Technical and Commercial forms. Since then we have not lost a game, so we still claim the championship of the school.

ROY PASHAK

—o—

FAMOUS SAYINGS

Anderson (Gump): Wot yu tink, Hu'.
 Brisco (Pest): Let's play basketball.
 Eklund (Mathematician) I don't care for any, I just had some.

Fisher (Dear): What for?
 Forton (Dearest Boy): Is my tie on straight?
 Laforet (Pick-wick): No kiddin'.
 Latimer (Pee-Wee): Yeh, that one.
 Pullen (Winnie): Hot stuff!
 Pashak (Beryl): We don't learn anything in here.
 Staddon (Deceased): Monkey.
 Weese (Goose): Grr-r-r-r. Where do we sleep?

—o—

T4's YELL

Raw, raw, raw,
 Siss, boom, baw,
 1, 2, 3, 4, Who are we for,
 T4, T4, Raw, raw, raw.

—o—

PUZZLED

Fortin: Teacher has just given me a ticket to a lecture and I don't know what to do about it.
 Pashak: Why, what's the trouble?
 Fortin: The lecture is on "Fools" and on the ticket it says "admit one".

—o—

THE SENIORS

The Seniors are now in the last stage of their School Life—the business world of today is calling them.

The Windsor-Walkerville Technical School is a business school. Our aim in coming to Tech is to receive an education in the ways of earning a living. What the business world needs today is active men and women, and the graduates of 1928 are trained to conduct their business in an experienced manner.

In the Commercial Department of our school, two main lines are taught, the Secretarial course for the Girls and the Accountancy for the Boys. With all the latest designs of business machines, our training is complete. The different

Office Systems taken up are similar to the ones used in large concerns today.

In the Technical Department of our school, work along mechanical lines is taught. Machine Shop Practice, Tool making, Carpentry and Electricity are the main lines taken up. The equipment in both the Commercial and Technical departments is the best that can be secured.

The grads of this year who will go out into the business world as stenographers, mechanics, book-keepers, builders etc., have much to thank Mr. Lowe and his capable staff of teachers for.

JOE MORRISON.

—o—

FORM C-3-A

There is no doubt that C3A gives great credit to our school. I am sure that all our teachers will assure you, as I do, that we are worthy of the name C3"A".

There is no lack of talent in C3A. We have girls who are noted for their good business ability, those who are of a musical turn, and those who excel in art. In C3A. we have two well-known orators, Hilda Haisman and Maude Holding. It is to form C3A that the school basketball team is indebted for three perfectly snappy players. It was a C3A girl who was elected to the office of treasurer of Tech United. So, you see, we are in everything.

We are certainly proud of our form.

—o—

"THE HAPPY FORM" C-3-A

I'll introduce you to C3A.,

A form that's happy, joyous and gay.

There are thirty-two girls in this class;

And I'll guarantee that there's not a lass

Who does not love this Dear Old Tech.,

And hates it not a single speck.

And when it comes to work—we're there,

Our ears pinned back and brilliantine in our hair.

In typewriting we have won many awards,

For knowing all the different keyboards.

Then, when to shorthand with notebooks we go,

Everyone knows that we are not slow.

And if C3A you would like to meet, Please come to room 313 and take a seat;

But, if our room you cannot find, Choose the noisiest line and fall in behind.

For the Teachers say we are the Talkers of all,

Whether we're in gym, or class, or hall;

But I'm sure you'll love us all the same,

And some day, as stenographers we'll win fame.

—o—

FAMOUS SAYINGS

—BY FAMOUS TEACHERS.

We'll have the next two letters for home-work.

We'll just note a few questions on this part of the work.

Please read the last note I gave you, Miss - - -

When the whistle blows, fall in line. There must be line in every hat.

I look into your faces and I see blank expressions.

* Put lunches and everything else away and get to work.

Mr. Sirrs: Joe, if you had 5 oranges and 5 apples, and you gave John nine-tenths, what would you have?

Joe: I'd have my head examined.

FORM NEWS—T-3-A

Our form T3A is beginning to rise up although we are not so bright in English. It has made a splendid showing in the Tech United Programme under the direction of Mr. Bennett. We have such stars as Laforet, Nourma and Ethelyn.

Helen Best is Vice-President for Tech United. Cassie and Donald Hall are editors for the year book. Vernon Vie is on the boys' basketball team and Hartleib is known for his good memory.

So this form, as you see, is not so dumb after all.

—o—

TEACHERS' FAMOUS SAYINGS

If you don't like it, you know what to do.

Depechez-vous, s'il vous plait. —
(Hurry up if you please.)

Go on reading quietly.

Hurry and get in there.

Get out and shovel coal.

Will These Things Ever Happen?

Helen Best—Not have her homework done!

Ethelyn Quigley—On the basketball team!

Nourma Gledhill—Not laugh in English space!

Cassie Lancucki—Ever get low marks in Dressmaking!

Eleanor Slonina—Be out of the Badminton game!

* * *

Teacher: What's the matter Hales?
You look worried. Haven't you done your arithmetic?

Hales: Work, work, nothing but work from morning till night.

Teacher: How long have you been at it?

Hales: Oh! I start to-morrow.

—o—

DANS NOTRE CLASSE

Le Département de Français est nouveau dans notre école. Il a été

inauguré l'an dernier pour le bénéfice des demoiselles dans le cours de Science Ménagère. C'est un cours de trois ans.

Les élèves aiment la langue française et elles travaillent fort pour obtenir un accent juste. Pour nous à L'Ecole Technique de Windsor-Walkerville c'est difficile. Mais, prenons courage!

—o—

PLAISANTERIES**Dans la Classe de Française**

Mlle: Avez-vous fait vos devoirs, Nourma?

Nourma: We didn't have any homework did we?

Mlle: Nourma, Parlez Français.

Nourma: Oui! Oui! Oui!

* * *

Mlle: Dépêchez-vous s'il vous plait.

Hélène: What did she say?

* * *

Mlle: Expliquez le mot "Vacuum", Ethelyn.

Ethelyn: Je l'ai dans ma tête, mais je ne peux pas l'expliquer.

* * *

Pourquoi est-ce qu'un Français ne mange qu'un oeuf?

Parce qu'un oeuf est "enough!"

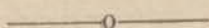
—o—

NEWS — C-3-B — NEWS

This year C3B has the distinction of being the most popular form on the third floor of our wonderful school. Our form is made up of 40 energetic boys and girls always on hand at the Tea Dances and willing to fox-trot. The C3B form paper 'The Tattler', which was printed weekly until recently, told of all the form news and jokes and was read in the study spaces. The editor, Joe Morrison, and his chief reporters, J. Duffy, A. Morrison and Robert Macdonald, were responsible for most of the news. At the time this magazine is going to press, C3B will be presenting a one-act play entitled "An Interrupted Proposal" and a Dance by the girls. This programme is for "Tech United".

Some of the Latest Releases

"How I make a piece of chewing
gum last two weeks" by R. Cliffe
"How to grow a moustache in three
days" by S. Bercuson.
"The Art of Make-up"
by L. Sedlesky.
"Why Hollywood went wild over
me" by E. Leigh.



C-3-B POEM

In this form of C-3-B
All the members are proud to be.
There's Cecilia Tschirhart and Ce-
cile Lepine,
The latter's known as the 'lipstick
queen'.
There is a little boy named Rad-
igan,
He may surprise us and grow up
to be a big man!
Ross Howard may have big feet,
But he's an all 'round good athlete.
Jeanne is smart; Evelyn is smart-
er;
Which means Mildred has to study
a little harder.
Macdonald, a naughty little boy
he would be,
So, to Mr. Fraser he must come af-
ter three.
Duffy is the baby of the class,
It is doubted if in June he will pass.
Bercuson, or rather, Saul,
Will soon learn to type without
looking at all.
Lillian and Elsie think they can
sing!
They're always talking about har-
monizing.
Leigh's knees may be weak,
But, Oh Boy! How that boy can
speak.
Margaret Hyttenrauch is rather
stout;
Marg. Horton with a basketball
runs all about.

There's Bella and Beatrice and Izzy
Mitch.,
And Irene and Rosie Yozevovitch.
And Florence and Mabel and Vera
Pepper,
And the Cliffes and Burnside who's
a pretty hot stepper.
There are others in this form who
number six;
But I guess I won't get them into
this mix.

MARGARET HORTON, C3B

Brent: What is the date, please?
Teacher: Never mind the date, the ex-
amination is more important.
Brent: Well, sir, I wanted to have some-
thing right on my paper.

* * *

Berton: I wish every year had three
hundred and sixty-five days of rest.
Ralph: Are you mad? Then we would
have to work a day every leap year.

* * *

Teacher: Abe, how much would \$500.
at 2 per cent. amount to at the end of
one year?

—No answer.

Teacher: Don't you know that, Abe?

Abe: Yes, teacher, but I'm not interest-
ed in two per cent.

THE WONDERFUL FORM OF T-3-B

Now you come to T.3.B.
The best class you ever did see;
While in mathematics we do not mope,
Just Ask Mr. Bennett, he'll give you th
dope.
When first you enter the room you'll
meet
Langlois with the great big feet;
And looking down to the centre of th
room,
You'll hear a voice loud;
You 'll know its Bourne if there's a
crowd.
Then will be seen a fellow with a grin—
It's Bogeman amidst the din.
Then we have Carley, the track team
champ,
And Fred Morneau who on the baseball
field does tramp.
He shakes a wicked leg
And says he's got a wicked peg.
Then there's Halliday who thinks he's
bright;
But the rest of us say he's far from
right.

Then knock-out Wilkins who sure can box!

If you don't think so, stop a few socks.
Look over Niemi who's very gruff,
But don't kid yourself—he knows his stuff.

They say Art Mann studies a lot;
Don't believe it, it's a lot of rot.
There's also Bill Merry, Milne and White,
They never work and are always on strike.

There's the artist, Alex. Odevseff,
He works in a restaurant and makes a good chef.

The rest of the form will speak for itself;

They don't hide at the back of the shelf.
Now look us over—we don't fool;
T. 3. B. from the Technical School.

ART MANN

IMPOSSIBILITIES IN T-3-B

WHITE being good looking.

HALLIDAY keeping still.

HULL acting sensible.

POPE sitting in his own seat.

IRA beating up ODEVSSF.

PARENT handing in completed work.

MERRY with dirty finger nails.

NIEMI with his hair combed.

WILKINS with his hair mussed.

WE LAUGH

Instructor: Where are the Rocky Mountains the broadest?

T.3.B. (In chorus): At the bottom.

* * *

Langlois: How long could I live without brains?

Teacher: That remains to be seen.

* * *

"Look papa, Ira's cold is cured and we still got left a box of cough-drops.

"Oo, vot extravagance! Tell Herman to get his feet wet.

* * *

Merry: What's the awful noise on the campus?

Jerry: Why, that's an owl.

Merry: I know it's an owl, but oo's 'owl-ing?

Question: What is the difference between a cat and a comma?

Answer: A cat has it's clause at the end of it's paws, while a comma has it's pause at the end of it's clause.

* * *

Instructor: Merry, if you don't be good you'll get a walking ticket.

Merry: Please, dear teacher, what does a walking ticket look like?

—O—

Who Knows?

I used to think I knew I knew,
But now I must confess;
The more I know I know I know,
I know I know the less.

GERALD BOURNE,
(Philosopher)

—O—

C-3-C VANITIES.

Miss Terry Lucier leads us all,
When dancing she makes hardly a sound at all.

And Francis St. Amour comes very near,
But sound from spike heels you expect to hear.

Miss Dorothy Child is next in the line,
Powders her nose to take off the shine.
Winnie Fullerton so thort and thin,
Quits her studies as soon as she begins.

Florence Miller has a twinkling eye,
She doesn't worry, so why should I?

Miss Grace Beckett excels in Busine Law,

The answers she gives fill the rest with awe.

Then of course, there's Kathryn Brooks,
She spends a lot of time with her books.

Miss Red Brady is official door-stop,
Lifts the curtain and lets it drop.

And there will certainly be something doin'

If we forgot to mention Josephine Goulin,

I know a girl, E. A. L.,

If her name you'd have me tell;

You must first then of me beg it,
It is Eileen Alice Leggatt.

The author's name I must not tell,
It is just plain D. E. L.,

So this little ditty I'll bring to an end,
Hoping I have said nothing that will offend.

DORIS LEGGATT.

C-3-C HEARS THESE

A Trial Balance is — having difficulty.

Don't be so loquacious.

When did the dark ages begin?

Now just a few words about the Hockey Team.

Who is doing the talking now?

Please hand in this exercise for tomorrow.

—o—

SAYINGS OF FAMOUS STUDENTS

A. Wandor—Say, Kiddie!

E. Barash—Please, may we go down to the auditorium to practice?

F. Miller—Girls, you should see Frank!

J. Goulin—Oh! I was absent for that.

E. Chapman—Oh! yes, and I went on a sleigh ride last night.

F. St. Amour—Have you your ticket for the game?

M. Leigh—I don't understand it, even yet.

—o—

— SECOND FORM —

When pupils enter school life as second formers, they feel a little more responsible than they did the year before. They perhaps show real enthusiasm in sports, they are more eligible to compete with higher forms, and they show more interest in their school work.

This year the second formers alone were allowed to compete for the junior cup given for the best Tech United programme. In the oratorical contest, a second form girl won second place in the junior girls' competition.

A boy or girl in second form begins to feel that the school is his home, and that he owes a good deal to it. For this reason, it is here that a real school spirit begins to manifest itself and to develop.

AGNES WAIDE

—o—

C-2-A

C2A played a very successful game in basketball last term against C2B. Both teams were evenly matched and put up a hard fight.

At the end of the period the score was 3—2 in favour of 2A.

Two interesting debates were held in C2A form.

HEARD IN THE CLASS

Class Teacher: Now, class, for homework take exercises 70, 71, 72, 73 and 74.

Olive Shurak: I haven't any idea

Noella Bertrand: Let me see the mirror, Mary.

Anna Warsh: Well, you see, it was this way.

Mary Berbynuik: Who's got my apple?

Daisy Curtis: Do my face and hair look all right?

Edythe Alexander: I was absent, Miss.

Agnes Beauchamp: Do it yourself, I had to do it myself.

Doris Payne: Lend me that book please.

Pamela Todd: I hope I get 100 in Geography.

Toba Sherman: What do we have for homework, Miss Cragg?

Mary Doloughen: It takes the Irish to do it.

Helen Smadu: Oh! Boy.

Bella Summers: Say, listen!

Hattie Ion: I wasn't talking.

Vivian Howe: I read that book, but I don't like it.

—o—

T-2-A

T2A is progressing rapidly in the way of knowledge and sport. We all get 100% on our exams—50. We put on a play "The Boston Tea Party", and with T2B we made it the best play put on by any class in "Tech United". We expect to win the cup.

We are not only literary but we have a winning basketball team, having beaten everybody so far, (we only played one game). We contribute a star hockey player when we send Clinansmith to play for the school team.

Two of our energetic young bloods attempted to do the "Eliza Act" by crossing the Detroit River on ice two inches thick, meaning to cheat the Ferry Company out of 20 cents, but the journey ended up with a swim.

C-2-B THE DELINQUENT FORM

We are the gang called C2B,
And do we work? no not we.
We dawdle some,
And then look glum,
When work we're called to do,
For that you know is not our cue.

We wait for lunchtime eagerly,
And work is finished meagrely,
And life seems dull and out of sorts,
Until it's filled with such resorts,
As eating pie, and drinking pop.
We feel as though we could not stop.

When teachers scold us we don't care,
We think they're treating us unfair.
We're always ready to join in fun,
In basketball we jump and run;
We throw the ball with skill and zest,
And try so hard to do it best.

Some day we'll buckle down to work,
Though most that we do now is shirk;
For we must work to earn our food,
Whether or not we're in the mood;
So here we are now as you see.
The most delinquent C2B.

—o—

SPORTS AND DEBATES C-2-B

Our girls' basketball team played a game against C2A and lost, the score being 3—2 in their favour.

Then there were two debates held in Composition class. The first was: Resolved that the Technical School is more beneficial than the High School. The negative won.

The second debate: Resolved—that the world is a better place to live in now than it was one hundred and fifty years ago. The affirmative won.

Preparations for the year book were made by several who wished to try their skill in winning one of the prizes offered.

—o—

CLASS NEWS OF C-2-D

The Technical School Girls' Athletic Banner was won by C-2-D, and aroused great comment among the forms interested in the activities of the school sports. This

banner is given to the class that succeeded in gaining the highest number of points at the school meet. Commercial 2D is a class of girls who have had one or two years' experience in the Windsor Collegiate Institute or the Walkerville High School.

Among the contestants that took an active part in the winning of the shield are: Olive Weir, Angela Ouellette and Dorothy Gatacre, receiving 10, 6 and 2 points respectively.

* * *

A is for Angela, the charming athlete;
B is for Beatrice, the flapper petite;
C is for Celia, with her cute little brogue;

D is for Dorothy, a wild little rogue;
E is for Ethel, who works at the show;
F is for Florence, to her locker must go;
G is for Gladys, so calm and at ease;
H is for Helen, with her rare little sneeze;

I is for Ina, who studies so free;
J is for Jean, from bonnie Dundee;
K is for Katherine, who cleans off the slate;

L is for Lynott, who always comes late;
M is for Martha, a very good book-keeper;

N is for Norma, a better housekeeper;
O is for Olive, a tiny wee lass;
P is for Proudness, that reigns in our class;

Q is for "Questions", that Winnie asks daily;

R is for Rorison, who relates her poems sadly;

S is for Shirley, who is out every night;
T is for Trombley, who just loves to type;

U is for "Underwoods" the brand that's worth while;

V is for Virginia, with her cute little smile;

W is for Winnie, a very bright maiden;
X is for mistakes, on our books well laden;

Y is for Years, that are passing us all;
Z is for Zeitlin, who left us last fall.

AUDREY FERRIS

CHUCKLES FROM C-2-D.

Teacher: (to C2D) "Describe the pictures Keats paints for you in the poem we have just read."

Melba: (after a few minutes relapse), I have looked through this book three times and I can't find a picture in it.

* * *

Rose and Agnes are fast coming to the front. They are entering the chewing gum contest next June, as they have already chewed ten marks off their total.

* * *

Teacher: What are Appellations?

Florence: Why, mountains, of course.

* * *

Teacher: "Find the Least Common Denominator."

Inez: "Goodness, is that lost again?"

* * *

One Instructor to another: "Claire always drops her voice at commas".

The Other: "Do you correct her?"

The First: "Yes, I tell her to keep it up".

* * *

Teacher: (to Eleanor) "What's the matter with you?"

Eleanor: "I've got a sliver under my nail".

Teacher: "Yes, been scratching your head, eh?"

* * *

Teacher: "Strange, your recitation reminds me of Quebec".

Winnie: "How is that?"

Teacher: "Built on a bluff".

THINGS THAT AIN'T

Holidays when the show is good.

Easy Propositions in Arithmetic.

School opening at 10 on Mondays.

INTRODUCING C-2-E

There is:

Andrews, better known as Andy,
While doing stunts sure is a dandy;
And Awad, sometimes called Norm,
Is the shiek of our form;
Also Bertrand, whom we call Delph
At the piano he sure is a whelp.
There are Larke, Keech and Muir,
Who find to rank first is a great lure.
We have Lafontaine, we call him Hookin,
He sure knows his onions in bookkeepin'.

And Poupard whom we call—flyin',
On the track he is always shinin'.
There is Ganyon, Gunn and Hefferman,
Whom we all tease so much;
While in English, they get in Dutch.
There is Swackhammer with a face so grim,

But most of the girls fall for him.
Also Dungy and Tuck, whom we call
Chuck,
Where ever they go they're always in
LUCK.

There is Morand and Elliott, both called
Alex;

These two boys are always on deck.
And AL, the Flying Frenchman,
In every sport, he's never a Benchman;
But as you come in the door, something
big you will meet;
But don't be surprised, for they're Ed-
wards' feet.

Also Brodeur and Dawson, Abe and Pare,
All study together as happy as can be.
OH! - - - me,
I must not forget LARSHE, who is call-
PEE WEE.

There are two more I will also mention,
While in sports they draw the people's
attention;

And on the track how they do shine!
For they're always first to cross the
line;

They are HERAGE and - - - me;
We're the last of our form C2E.

E. AWAD.

THE ATHLETIC FORM T-2-B

One two, One two, One two, Three;

Who are, who are, who are we?

— T-2, T-2, T-2-B.

Our form is room 204,
Which is situated on the second floor.
Our form is very big, you see,
Because there's only 2A and 2B.

Our form has a few very bright scholars,
Who come to school with nice clean
collars;

But athletics is really our best,
And we have a number of distin-
ished pests!

The hockey team which won great fame
Gives our form a very good name;
In basketball, we also shine,
Because we have "Dick" who is six
feet nine.

But T2B is not a bad form,
When you come to see us in the Early
Morn.

C. LANGLOIS.

FIRST YEAR

When you enroll at the Tech, you spend the first few days getting acquainted with the school and teachers. The school is very big, and at first it is very bewildering attempting to find the rooms that you are bound for. Then the first sight of the shops and rows of machines makes you wonder if you will ever become familiar with them. The same thing happens when you open the Science textbook; you see a maze of figures and diagrams mixed with long words and queer names that literally make your head swim to look at them.

After the first few days, however, it is really surprising how easily things work out and how quickly the machines and text books become familiar. In less than a week you get settled down to the steady routine of work. After that, if you are an average scholar, and study, you can get along easily.

The sight of the Technical Towers gives you a thrill of pride at the thought that you are a student there.

MORRIS DUFFY, T1A.

—o—

C-1-A

We'll this is dear old C1A,
And I guess that we are terribly smart;
But when it comes to examination day,
Someone kindly wheels our brains away
In a donkey cart!

A Smile

Many of us are trying very hard to find something in our head fit to publish; watch the waste paper baskets in the hall!

A terrible thing happened one day at noon, one of the C1A girls nearly choked on a piece of celery in her celery soup; she wasn't expecting it!

There is only one girl in our form who has strong enough knees to enter the Public Speaking Contest; the doctor says that there is still a chance for her to get cold feet.

BEULAH ALTON.

THOUGHTS IN SCHOOL

Did you ever sit in the school room, and dream
That you were fishing in yonder stream,
Or that you were swimming in the brook,
Instead of pondering o'er a book;
When all at once you hear your name!
And you hang your head in shame;
For aye! you should have known the place,
Instead of dreaming of winning a race.

ELEANOR BURKE

CLASSICAL CLUB

The girls of C1A have formed a club called the "Classical Club". They spend very pleasant evenings in each girl's home, enjoying games, sewing and refreshments. All those who wish to join may do so, by finding when the meetings are, from one of our members.

DORIS VARAH.

The Spare Minute

Oh, what will you do with the minute
to spare?

The gay little, stray little minute to
spare;

That comes from the clime

Of old "Plenty of Time";

With never a worry and never a care.

Oh, what shall we do with the minute
to spare?

The dear little, queer little minute to
spare;

Who's only content,

So long as he's spent,

No matter however, whenever, or where

We'd better take care of that minute to
spare;

The free little, wee little minute to
spare;

And never refuse

That minute to use;

It always is ready some burden to bear

KATHLEEN MATHERS, C1A.

We make a great racket, but in the end
we mean well.

We may pass this year, we can never
tell;

We stick right together all through the
year,

And are called the "Sandwich", or The
Three Giggleaters.

EDITH MACMILLAN.

A CATASTROPHE

Annie and Lillian were fooling,

The teacher was alert;

He said: "Take this waste-paper can
And pick up all the dirt".

They looked just like garbage men,

And acted like them, too;

But alas! at the end of collecting,

The bottom of the basket fell through.

IRENE BELL.

RIDDLES

- (1) What river can be turned into use-
ful clothes?

Answer: Tweed.

- (2) What pudding is most serviceable
in a game of baseball?

Answer: A good batter.

- (3) Why is the letter 'P' like a Roman
Emperor?

Answer: Because it's Nero (near—O)

ALARM

I think the sky is going to fall! The
laziest girl in C1B did her homework
last night.

NEWS — C-1-C.**Item One—**

Mr. Dean, our home teacher, was mar-
ried during the Christmas holidays. The
class sincerely wishes him the best of
luck and bright years to follow.

Item Two—

Charles Rusnok, an artist of no mean
ability, recently showed his great talent
by painting the scenery for the "Boston
Tea Party". It is rumoured that but for
the timely appearance of Charles the
play would have had to be abandoned.

Item Three—

WOULDN'T IT BE A MIRACLE IF:

MacDonald did his homework!

Bayes forgot his gum!

Vie made a mistake in typing!

MacDonald passed in Book-keeping!

Jones handed in his penmanship budgets!

Giles got 'A' in grammar!

Lauzon ran the hundred in 14.3 seconds!

Dool forgot his glasses!

Lauzon forgot his girl's telephone num-
ber!

— C-1-B —**THE THREE GIGGLATEERS**

The Three Giggleaters, you all know
them well,

They can laugh and talk, but they can-
not spell;

History to them is absolutely no cinch,
When asked any questions you should
see them flinch!

There is one who is tall, and built very
lean,

And wears a red coat, that is easily seen.
The next one in line is of middling

height;

She might be snobbish, but she's all
right.

And last but not least comes the sawed
off shrimp

Who is crazy and funny and does not
primp.

OUR CLASS — C-1-D

C—is for courtesy in which we abound.
 I—is for interest which always is found.
 D—is for duty our only hope and joy.
 C-1-D., the class where our time we employ!

HERE WE ARE!

A—is for Annie, a slim girl and fair.
 B—is for Bernadean with wavy brown hair.
 C—is for Catherine, very funny indeed.
 D—is for Doris who does not like to read.
 E—is for Edna whose head is aflame.
 F—is for Florence' very nearly the same.
 G—is for Georgina who stood fifteenth in this class.
 H—is for Helen who walks on the grass.
 I—is for Insane, which we are not.
 J—is for Joyce who has lots of pep got.
 K—is for Katharine who listens for the bell.
 L—is for Laura who does her work well.
 M—is for Mary who is generous and kind.
 N—is for Nobody so that you won't find.
 O—is for Olga who bounces like a ball.
 P—is for Phyllis who is not very tall.
 Q—is for Quick and we always are that.
 R—is for Roma who is anything but fat.
 S—is for Susan; easily she gets along.
 T—is for Technical—the school where we belong.
 U—is for Urgent, the teacher's pass-word.
 V—is for Veronica who warbles like a bird.
 W—is for Woolgar, which ends this short history
 About the pupils in our class—the class of C-1-D.

EVAPORATION

Instructor (to pupils): Who will give an example of evaporation?

—(A few minutes silence).

Instructor: Well, if your mother washes and hangs her clothes out on a warm dry day, what will happen?

Bright Pupil: They will evaporate!

We would advise Aggie to be careful about washing her face on a warm dry day.

SOLID, TOO

Teacher: Beryl, give me an example of the expansion of solids.

Beryl: Well, um-er-a, I don't know; but when I got hit on the head with a baseball bat it expanded.

Teacher: Very good, Beryl, very good.

* * *

One of our best musicians is gradually picking up sufficient courage to enter the school orchestra.

* * *

Doris M: I took first prize in the oratorical contest.

Joyce: That's fine, isn't it?

Doris M: Yes, I got a block away and then they caught me.

* * *

Yesterday Clara said that Earl Haig was dead.

Roma asked: "Does he come to Tech?"
 What's the use, Miss Green!

THE PRIDE OF TECH

On the South Side lies the pride of Tech.
 And a very good class it is too!

This form is made up of a group of girls
 In number forty-two.

They're a very good natured and jolly
 brood;

Perhaps you wonder what form it could
 be

Who always do just what they should?
 Well I'm talking of C-1-D.

FORM NEWS FROM C-1-E

C-1-E is proud to know that the two highest marks in physiography among the first forms were obtained by this form.

Margaret Thornell is always cracking jokes, so we call her Pat.

This form is noted for not having many absentees.

Iris Bond is always getting a headache in Shorthand Period. So sorry! Poor Iris!

T-1-A

T1A has several athletes, chief of whom are Omar Drouillard who is on the Hockey team, and William McDonald who is on the Soccer team. In Basketball are McGarvey and Valentine on the Intermediate team, Zmarzly on the Intermediate and Junior teams, and B. Johnson on the Junior team. Weston and Valentine are on the Track team.

Another notorious character in our midst is Clare Hinman who has the record of being absent most frequently.

T1A's champion blackboard artists are Gerald Toop and Orlo Reid, whose skill

in drawing each other is really amazing.
But then, practice makes perfect.

Next comes Bennett. If he could twist his brain as he can twist his body, he would be some scholar!

Peter Urie is the next victim. He is TIA's Goliath and he is the tallest person in the class. In fact he is so tall that he comes to school wearing a fur-lined cap and earmuffs.

Our orators are Logan and Stockwell, who could persuade a hobo into spending his last dollar on a book about what the well-dressed man will wear, and then make him think that it was a bargain and he was lucky to get it so cheap!

Logan, Beecroft and Nyholm are by far the smallest boys in the class, but that is all right because if an old saying is true, there is good stuff in little bundles!

MORRIS DUFFY
NOAH REAUME

T-1-D. OUR PRIDE

Tech, Tech is good enough for me,
The form that I like best is T.1.D.
We have lots of fun with work besides,
But we go to it willingly and keep up
all our pride.

ROY WALMSLEY

T-1-E

The boys from T1E were going
to write half of the "Year Book",
but this is all!

THEODORE LAZUREK

THE CLASS OF T-1-E

The boys by the windows all sit,
In English and History they move a bit.
The fifth space they think is time for
fun,
But sometimes forget lunch is yet to
come.

We're fourteen girls, the boys outnumber
us twice,
But when we're all together, we look
pretty nice;
At recess and lunch, in fact all the time,
We march down the halls in double line.
When Mr. Sirrs stands there, the boys
are very quick;
For they all know if they aren't, they'll
get the stick.
When exams come every one works like
a bee,
For there is not another class as good
as T. 1. E.

IRENE WATSON

OUR CLASS C-1-F

Our form is the best in the school,
Because our time we never fool;
We know our work on examination day,
Because our time we never waste away.

Our class works from nine to three,
For we are busy, as busy can be;
But often times we have to be penalized,
For this our form is not surprised.

Edith Howse stands first in our class,
With Sylvia Miller standing last.
Some girls work, other girls play,
For they will learn some other day.

We like arithmetic and stenography;
But forgot to mention physiography.
We all hope to be stenographers,
But some of us will be book-keepers.

VIOLA EDDIE

MUSICAL 1-F

There are quite a number of pupils
in C-1-F that can play the piano and
other musical instruments including the
saxophone, violin, mouth-organ etc. Oh!
I forgot to say that EVERYONE can
play the Victrola with a little practice.

BASKETBALL

C-1-F played a basketball game with
Wyandotte public school team and un-
fortunately lost. We hope to have an-
other game with Victoria School.
The players are: Helen Semak, Muriel
Long, Hazel Clinansmith, Bessie Water-
man, Blondie Histed and Sylvia Miller.

* * *

C.1.F is our class name;
W.W.T. is our station.
Typing and Stenography
Is hoped to be our occupation.

GERTRUDE HISTED

JUNIOR TECHNICAL II.

— Impossibilities —

Would it not be funny if:

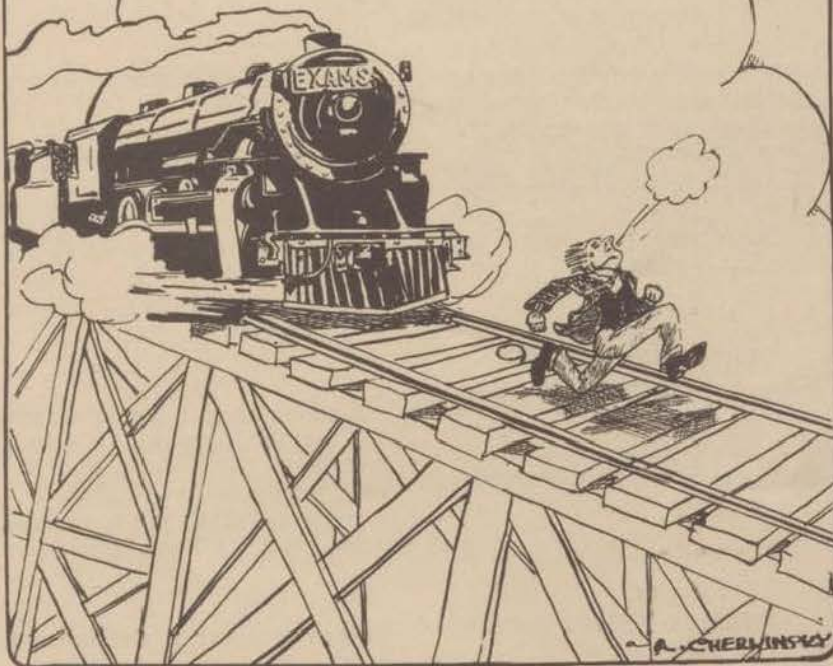
William Begley was a studious person!
Agnes Glenn was not always talking!
Eva Wesloski was not always giggling!
Earl Gourley could find his seat when
he came into a room!
Frank Doran forgot his gum!
Bill Feeleg left the girls in peace!
* Christine Sime could not talk!

* * *

We are all very sorry to hear of Wil-
liam Begley's misfortune.

He broke his knee in the gym while
playing basketball.

A Student's Nightmare, The Night Before The « Final Exam's »





Bernice—(Home from her first day at school), Mother, the teacher asked a question at school that no one in the room could answer but me.

Mother—(Proudly), That's fine. What was it?

Bernice—She asked what our telephone number is.

* * *

Mathematics

Sarah—I have added these figures up ten times, Mr Srigley.

Mr. Srigley—Good girl.

Sarah—And here are the ten answers, Mr. Srigley.

* * *

Economics

Mr. Wood—What is life insurance, Phyllis?

Phyllis: It's keeping a man poor all his life so he can die rich.

* * *

Ethel—(Who is taking piano lessons, to organ grinder), How many hours a day do you have to practice?

* * *

"I'm sorry to have to do this," said Johnny, as he spread jam on the cat's face "but I can't have mother thinking it's me."

* * *

"Ike Newton had the dope when he went to school."

"How's that?"

"They say he used to put quicksand in the teacher's hourglass so as to shorten the period."

* * *

Editor—Have you ever read proof?

Applicant—No, who wrote it?

Nellie—"Why was Solomon such a wise fellow?"

Lenora—"Because he had so many wives to advise him."

* * *

Teacher—What is the meaning of "quorum?"

Gatacre (brightly)—"A place where fish are kept."

* * *

Gatacre (night before exams)—"Well Audrey, (flipping coin) if it comes heads we go to the Palace, and if it comes tails we go to the Capitol."

Audrey—"Yeh, and if it stands on the edge, we'll go home and study."

* * *

Things that are a Detriment to School Life:

Oratorical Contests were discovered to give students palpitation of the heart. Pupils who have once entered into these contests are never the same again.

* * *

Comptometers, Daltons, Burroughs—The men who invented these machines have done more harm than good. Most pupils do not use their brains anyhow, but things have been turning from bad to worse. You can't get a pupil to add up a line of figures without a machine.

* * *

Physiography

Teacher—What is Earth?

Pupil—A solid substance much desired by the seasick.

* * *

Dick—My dad is an Elk, a Lion, a Moose and an Eagle.

Mickey—What does it cost to see him?

How to Advertise

Jones answered an advertisement and sent a dollar for four pairs of socks.

When they arrived, he looked them over and then wrote the advertiser:

"Socks received. The patterns are vile. I wouldn't be seen on the street with them on."

Back Came the Answer:

"What are you objecting to? Didn't we guarantee you wouldn't wear them out?"

* * *

True Enough

Professor—When was Rome built?

Student—At night.

Professor—Where did you get your answer?

Student—Well, Rome wasn't built a day.

At the Game

Gatekeeper—How'd you get in?

Laforet—On my friend's ticket.

Gatekeeper—And where's your friend?

Laforet—Oh, he's at home looking for his ticket.

* * *

Late Again

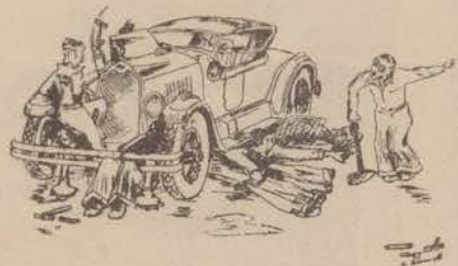
Basil—So I hear you died on your way to the office and saved your life.

Scotty—Yes, the principal would have taken it anyhow.

The prize for the best humour has been awarded to Helen Garfat. The judges believed Helen deserved the prize because her jokes concerned the school and were the most original.



Try and get away from
This Bad Habit.
"On school Days."



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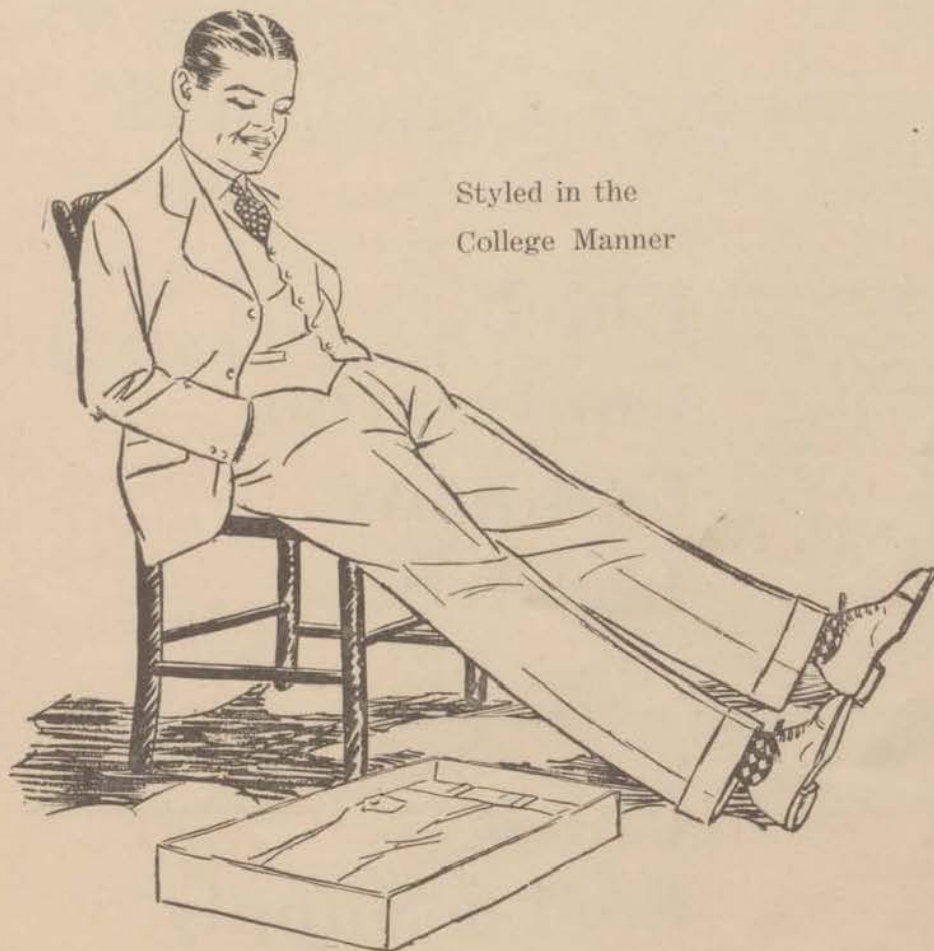
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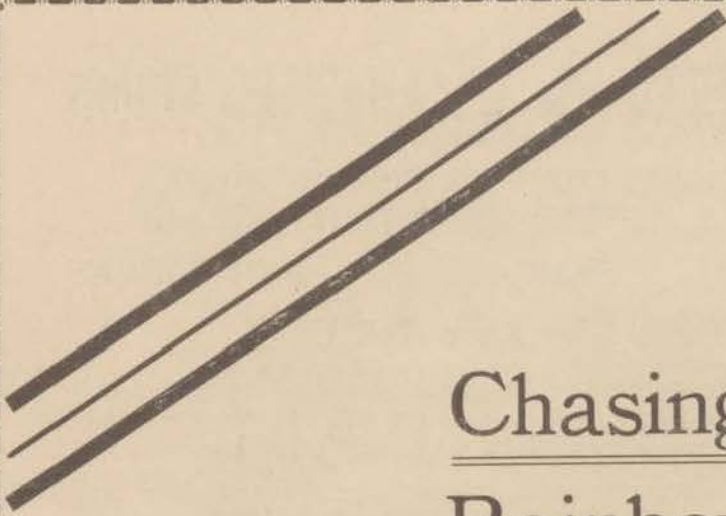
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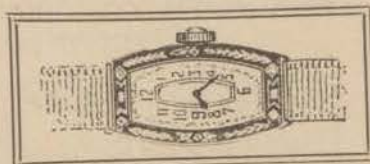
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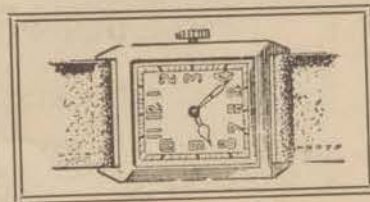
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